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EIGHTY-FIRST YEAR, NO. 29.

THE MAID OF THE FOREST

BY RANDALL PARRISH

CHAPTER XXXIV—Continued.

t was gray dawn when Girty called a bright, fair dawn, and every g was ready for the march. I ate e food an Indian brought me, but ked about in vain for Mademoiselle. e hunter was sitting up, propped inst the base of a tree, and his s smiled a welcome when I called him. He had slept well, he said, d was better. Then Girty ordered breaking of camp, and she stood ide me, as I gained my feet. I w not where she came from, but looked as fresh as the morning, dark eyes meeting mine in all nkness.

"You are a good sleeper, Monsieur," e said lightly.

"And you must be a witch to get g with none, and yet appear so ted."

"Oh, but I slept; did you think not?"

"I only know you were awake when ccumbed. Your face was the last g I saw, but I could keep my eyes n no longer."

She laugehd.

"Perhaps had you waited a moment ger I might have said good night," tly. "But when I turned you were ping soundly. I remained with nsieur Brady until I knew he was eved of pain. He looks quite himf this morning."

She left me with a nod of good felship, and knelt down to speak with m, just as Girty came up with two his Wyandots. Nor did we converse e again that day. When the night me I had a feeling she avoided me.

They made a litter for the hunter m two poles, with a blanket strung ween, the Indians taking turns as ers. Mademoiselle went ahead with s of her own people, while Girty d I brought up the rear. We talked little, although I caught a wide n on the fellow's face every time he ked at me and recalled the memory my ghost play. Once he chuckled merriment, swearing again he would the tale to the English command, but I saw no fun in it, and told n so in a way that kept his tongue et. I was in no good humor at , and, in spite of his service to us, friend to the black renegade. Faith, knew his foul story too well, and ught only of how soon we might be of his company. 'Twas with this mind that I ventured on question the fellow to his purpose, and ere he proposed taking us. His swers were not to my liking, although he was soft-spoken enough.

"Where could I take you, friend, but the Wyandots? It was to them you ere sent."

"Ay! but the mission has failed, and ere is already war."

"The more reason you should go. These woods are full of savages to hom you would be easy prey. What ould you do with the wounded man me? 'T is a long trail from here to e Ohio, and a hard one."

"And the Wyandots?"

"Will hold you a prisoner, no doubt. t not like they will free you to ht against them. Yet that is better e than death and torture. 'T is my lief that Hamilton is with the tribes. so, he may hold you to ransom."

I said no more, watching Mamoiselle's slender form ahead, d buried in my own thoughts. t before sundown we had proof t the man was right, for we ddenly came up with a considerable nd, armed and painted for war—amis and Pottawattomies, Girty said e warriors crushing about us with llen faces and fierce yellings. Some ong them recognized Brady, and e brutte struck him with a gun stock fore the chiefs came and drove them ck. That night we were under Inan guard and the next day marched th grim, silent warriors on either de of us. Mademoiselle remained by ady much of the time, seeing to the ndaging of his wounds, but I trudged despondently and alone, for Girty d disappeared.

It was the fourth day, on the banks f the Maumee, that we came straging into the Indian encampment and ssed through howling hordes, who uck at us in spite of the guards. The word passed that one of the white prisoners was Stephen Brady caused them to press about us so close that we were fairly hemmed into the mass, infuriated faces on every side, the wild shrieking making an indescribable din. The situation was becoming serious, for the guards cared little what befell us, when Girty, accompanied by three Wyandot chiefs and a white man in British uniform, fought passageway for us through the village. The extent of this surprised me and gave me a new conception of the power of those northwest Indian tribes. There were hundreds, perhaps thousands, gathered there, for we only traversed one end of the encampment, the warriors of tribes whose homes were as far away as the Great Lakes and the Big River. Nor were all yet gathered at the rendezvous. Our ears, as we pressed on, heard a jargon of strange tongues, and our eyes saw a variety of Indian dress, such as few have looked upon; everywhere the war bonnet waved resplendent, and hideous faces, streaked with war paint, glared at us in hostile menace. It was a desperate passage; yet those who protected us from violence pressed steadily on, thrusting aside obstructing forms in grim determination. Twice they came to blows, and once the Englishman threatened to use his rifle, but, at last, we reached the camp of the Wyandots and left the howling mass behind. There were savages in plenty here, but the sight of Mademoiselle beside us still, and the presence of their own chiefs, held them to peace. They crowded about, pointing at us, even touching us with curious hands, questioning eagerly, but with no threat of violence.

One chief called to them, and many responded, driving back those of other tribes who still yelled threateningly in our rear. There were shouts, blows, the sound of struggle, but we were not halted. There were few wigwams erected, not more than two or three standing in the shadow of trees close beside the river. Big as the encampment was, it was no permanent village, but a mere rendezvous for the various tribes allied for war. To one of these, covered with deerskin and rendered hideous by tribal totems, we were taken and thrust within. At last we were alone, Brady and I, although we could hear the yelling without. He lay extended on his litter and I dropped to the ground, thoroughly exhausted from the rough buffeting through which I had passed. We were safe for the time being; I knew that, but what the future had in store could not be guessed at. It would depend upon the decision of the Wyandots and the authority exercised over the wild horde by the white men present. That some of these wore the uniform of the British service signified little, for they would be there without the open connivance of their government—more adventurers than soldiers. What real influence they wielded I had no means of knowing, nor could I deem them of high character or merciful hearts.

Brady sat up, and then, with some effort and no special exhibit of pain, succeeded in standing erect. I joined him, and our hands met in firm grip; his eyes were cool, the expression of his strong face composed.

"You are better, Brady?"

"The pain is less," he said with difficulty. "The girl is a witch doctor. Ay! the touch of her hands—cures. Yet I thought—it best—not to appear—strong. Faith! 'tis a big Indian camp—Hayward. Did you mark the different tribes, boy? The whole—northwest is here—and with white leaders."

"They will give St. Clair a fight."

"My God!—they will—and he'll come up to it like a blind fool. He'll march into—an ambuscade—mark my words—unless he's warned. Oh, how I wish I had—my old feet back."

"For what, Brady? You would run for it? Would seek escape?"

"Ay, I would," earnestly. "'Tis worth more than my life to tell him what is coming. But, faith, 'tis all I can do to hobble. Lad, you must go."

"I? How? There is no way."

"We'll find one; the girl—hush! some one is coming now!"

There were three of them—Wyandot chiefs—and a white man. I stepped back as they filed in through the narrow opening, the Indians grave and stolid of mien, wrapped in blankets, not even glacing toward us as they passed; the white man, who came at last, dark-skinned, erect, his eyes a sharp, scintillating blue, his moustache gray and luxuriant. He wore a green hunting shirt that hung in fringe to the knees, a pistol and knife at his belt, and on his head a hat of broad brim that left his face in shadow. I saw Brady stare at him, giving utterance to a sudden, half suppressed exclamation, but I remained motionless and observant, while the three chiefs solemn-

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

'I'LL BE MEXICAN DICTATOR IN 30 DAYS,' SAYS VILLA

Bandit Leader Sends Defiant Boast to His Agents on the Mexican Border.

El Paso, July 13.—"Within 30 days, I, Francisco Villa, will be dictator of Mexico with a victorious army at my back.

"Don Venustiano Carranza, stripped of his power and deserted by his generals, will be deposed."

The defiant boast of the Mexican bandit leader was transmitted today to his agents on the border. Through them, it reached American officials and was regarded of sufficient importance to be forwarded to Washington. It was a flat defiance of the United States government. Gen. Pershing's punitive expedition was sent into Mexico to 'get Villa." The work was balked by the attack on American soldiers at Parral. Now Villa proclaims his strength.

Whether Villa will be able to carry out his boast no one can tell, but recent efforts of the Carranza government to cultivate the good will of the United States are regarded in border circles as evidence that the de facto government is not overly confident that it can carry out its pledge to deal with Villa and his bandits.

Every report that has reached El Paso and other points along the border during the past 24 hours indicated that Villa has been successful in all engagements with the Carranzista army since he began his latest activities. With the fear that he seems to be able to inspire in the heart of the Mexican peon, he has gathered around him an army today that is estimated to number between 5,000 and 8,000 men. A late report is that 3,000 Yaqui Indians from the Sonora district are on their way to join the outlaw's forces.

Motor trucks, loaded with militiamen, roll through El Paso for the open country east and west, where the men are being posted on border patrol duty. The crowded trucks reflect the eagerness with which the state guardsmen from all parts of the country hail the prospect of active service.

From Columbus comes word that citizens in the San Simon valley district near the New Mexico-Arizona, Mexican boundary lines want cavalry to guard them. Raiders are reported to have assembled in threatening numbers through the valley, and the citizens fear another Mexican raid across the border.

Raids and looting by renegades and Carranzista soldiers are reported by refugees from the Sonora district. The refugees from that district are in deep distress, and starvation is one of the problems with which they have to contend.

TO LIFT EMBARGO

Washington, July 13.—Authority from the state department to permit restoration to normal of movement into Mexico of all commodities except munitions of war, was asked today by the treasury department.

Shipments of clothing and food already are being passed freely by the customs and military authorities, but large quantities of freight, chiefly lumber and coal, have been accumulating along the border.

Virtually a complete embargo against exports into Mexico was imposed without formal proclamation when the crisis between the United States and the Carranza government reached such a stage that war seemed unavoidable.

YOUNG MAN OFFERS TO SELL HIMSELF AS SLAVE

Puts Ad in Newspaper Asking Bids.

New York, July 14.—A red blooded, six-foot young American came from his home in Bayonne Wednesday and passed the day trudging up and down Broadway, trying to sell himself into slavery.

He had inserted this advertisement in a morning newspaper:

"Bright, ambitious young man, excellent references, willing to work, will sell himself into slavery for his keep. I have got to eat. State best price."

Walter M. Schilling, 19, was born in Bayonne. He lived there all his life. He had been in turn newspaper reporter, storekeeper and assistant accountant in a steel plant, student in a business college, and lastly salesman for a Jersey City automobile supply house.

"That advertisement means just what is says," said Schilling. "I have a home, it's true, and I would not like to leave it for slavery. But I am not going to be a burden on my family."

SOLONS WRESTLE WITH TREATIES

Senators Have Before Them Three Trade Pacts of Warring Nations.

Washington, July 17.—The senate this week will have before it the three-cornered problem of dealing with the commercial alliances now being formed by the belligerent nations to regain the economic positions they have lost during the war.

These alliances are:

One—The Entente, composed of Great Britain, France, Russia, Italy, Japan, Portugal, Serbia and Belgium, having for its object the boycotting of Teutonic goods after the war.

Two—The Central European alliance, composed of Germany, Austria, Turkey and Bulgaria, designed to advance its trade interests to the exclusion of entente goods.

Three—The Russo-Japanese alliance, intended to maintain Russian and Japanese interests in the orient, and according to the same authorities to close the "open door" in China.

There is no longer any doubt in the minds of senators that neutral interests, particularly American, will be affected seriously by all these pacts. Strong pressure is to be brought to bear to have the state department insist that the United States be consulted in treaties affecting international commerce, industry and transportation.

The foreign relations committee has before it a translation of the recommendations of the recent Paris economic conference, advising boycotting Teutonic goods during and after the war.

According to the latest advices from abroad, these recommendations have not been embodied formally in a treaty, and it is the aim of the committee members to take some action to forestall the signing of the proposed pact.

Senator Brandigee's resolution calling upon the President to make inquiry regarding the commercial understandings of the Central European powers will receive consideration of the foreign relations committee Wednesday.

Senator Lewis, Democratic whip, plans a strong effort to secure adoption of his resolution calling upon the state department for inquiry into the Russo-Japanese treaty.

SAYS HYPHENATES MUST BE LOYAL; PLEASED OR NOT

Washington, July 13.—President Wilson today served notice on "hyphenates" and "newcomers" that they must be loyal to the United States whether they are pleased with this country or not. He charged that political activity of any organization of naturalized Americans is "absolutely incompatible with the idea of loyalty."

The President addressed the citizenship convention, in session here, called by the bureau of naturalization of the department of labor, to study best methods for teaching foreigners what is necessary to become a citizen of the United States

"We have been disturbed recently by certain symptoms which have shown themselves in our body politic," President Wilson said, referring to some naturalized Americans. "They have gone so far as to draw themselves apart, and have been more loyal to their native country than to America."

His words were enthusiastically applauded by a large gathering of men and women educators interested in the instruction of new citizens, meeting here under the auspices of the naturalization bureau of the labor department. He praised the objects of the convention, saying it was not fair to allow multitudes of people from foreign lands to come into this nation without giving them intimate instruction which will show them the objects of America.

BEEF PRICES TO CONTINUE HIGH

American Meat Production Increases, but So Do the Meat Eaters.

Washington, July 13.—High meat prices will probably continue indefinitely.

This is the conclusion of the department of agriculture, as set forth in an exhaustive report.

High meat prices prevail throughout the world. One reason for this is the fact that production has failed to keep pace with the increase in population. Other contributory causes given are the increased cost of production and diminished purchasing power of the money unit.

An interesting feature of the situation in the United States is that while the production of meat is on the increase it is not yet proportionate to the growth of population.

While holding out little or no hope for a lowering of meat prices in the near future, the report says there probably will be a gradual growth and expansion in the world's production of beef, mutton and pork which may or may not equal the rate of increase of the meat-eating population.

The available supply of meat in this country would be much greater, the report states, were it not for the enormous losses caused by disease and exposure. In the last 16 years it is estimated that about 1,475,000 cattle have died annually from disease and approximately a million and a half from exposure. In 1914 at least 7,000,000 hogs died of cholera.

The report points out that the United States still is not only the greatest meat-eating nation, but the greatest producer. Approximately twice as much is consumed as in Germany before the war, and the total normal consumption in Russia, Great Britain and France is less than in Germany. The per capita consumption in the United States also is far the greatest except in Australia and New Zealand.

In the fiscal years 1914 and 1915, the United States imported more fresh, chilled and frozen beef and mutton than it exported, and imported more beef of all kinds than it exported in 1914.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

Eighteen of the Americans who departed from Mexico City at Secretary Lansing's urgent request, have returned, feeling that the international situation no longer was menacing their safety there.

The temporary home rule measure for the government of Ireland is to remain in force during the war and 12 months thereafter. If parliament has not made further provision by that time for governing the island, the period will be extended.

Last week an Austrian cruiser sank four or five British armored patrol boats, acording to an announcement by the Austrian admiralty.

William Lorimer, former United States senator, has started out to repay depositors in his bank every dollar they lost. He declared he had an ambition to return to the United States senate.

The emergency revenue bill passed by the house of representatives last week provides for doubling the income tax, a tax on inheritances, munitions of war and the continuation of the greater portion of the war revenue taxes which were levied in the last congress.

The population of Rheims, which was 115,178, according to the census of 1911, has been reduced to 19,983, of whom 10,012 are women, 5,861 men and 4,110 children.

A thousand Sinn Feiners took part in a riot in Cork, Ireland, last week because of the non-arrival of prisoners who recently were released after undergoing imprisonment since the Dublin rebellion.

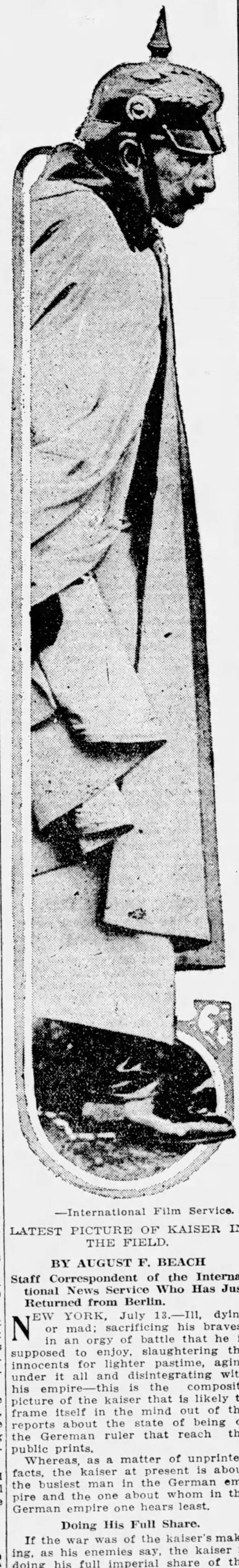
Many are dead as the result of the hot wave which swept over the east, central and western portions of the United States last week. In the big cities many have died from heat prostration.

The 1916 campaign emblem adopted by the Prohibition party is the camel made of gun metal and bearing the letters, "P. P."

$10,000 SENT CAPT. KOENIG BY NEW YORK ADMIRER

New York, July 12.—A check for $10,000 was sent yesterday to Captain Paul Koenig, captain of the German submarine Deutschland, by August Heckscher, a New York capitalist, in recognition of the submarine's feat. The sum will be distributed among the officers and the men.

Kaiser Busiest Man in Europe



—International Film Service.

LATEST PICTURE OF KAISER IN THE FIELD.

BY AUGUST F. BEACH

Staff Correspondent of the International News Service Who Has Just Returned from Berlin.

NEW YORK, July 13.—Ill, dying or mad; sacrificing his bravest in an orgy of battle that he is supposed to enjoy, slaughtering the innocents for lighter pastime, aging under it all and disintegrating with his empire—this is the composite picture of the kaiser that is likely to frame itself in the mind out of the reports about the state of being of the Gereman ruler that reach the public prints.

Whereas, as a matter of unprinted facts, the kaiser at present is about the busiest man in the German empire and the one about whom in the German empire one hears least.

Doing His Full Share.

If the war was of the kaiser's making, as his enemies say, the kaiser is doing his full imperial share of the work; if it was not of his making, as his own people say, he is doing a lion's share among these people to lead them victoriously out of it.

Many of the myths which have been built around the kaiser during the war may be attributed to his personal policy of silence.

Almost two years ago, when they had done everything in their power to prevent a world war, or at least thought they had, his minister told the emperor of war clouds which threatened to break at any moment and inundate East Prussia and of other clouds which were forming on the other side of his empire.

To the kaiser's mind the end had been reached. His exact words, which I do not believe have ever been told before, were:

"The measure is full!"

Greatest War Machine in Motion.

The greatest war machine in the world's history was set in motion and the supreme struggle of the ages came into bloody being. The kaiser said no more and went to war. He has been at war ever since and likewise saying nothing. And from what is allowed to reach the German public print about him one might think he has been doing nothing, which is not the case.

The kaiser has studiously kept himself in the background. This he did not do before the war, not so much as he should have done, many Germans say. But since the beginning of the war his deportment has been impeccable, in the minds of the Germans, and the personal loyalty to the emperor that one sees and feels today in Germany among high and low is deep and intense.

The emperor is seldom at any of his various imperial residences. Potsdam seldom sees him any more. Newspapers occasionally make much of an imperial visit to the fighting zone before Verdun, or to the eastern line, and attach much significance to these trips. Truth is, the kaiser is on a continuous trip. Most of his time he spends at Great Headquarters in France with General von Falkenhayn and the crown prince and their staffs.

Ward Politics in the Field.

From there he calls on Von Hindenburg in Russia, reviews his ships at Kiel or Wilhelmshaven, inspects the Zeppelin's bases or ammunition factories, tours the base hospitals to have a word with the wounded, or comes to Berlin to confer with his ministers and to keep in touch with the political situation.

It often happens, particularly of late during the drive on Verdun, that political affairs must receive the imperial attention on the battlefield. This was the case in the last American crisis, when the chancellor, Von Bethmann-Hollweg, Secretary of State Von Jagow and finally, Ambassador Gerard went to headquarters to receive the royal last word.

In personal appearance the kaiser has changed little since I saw him about 15 months ago. There are more lines in his face, and his hair has more of gray in it, but there is no hint of a stoop in the square shoulders, no falter in his step.

Men who have been with him more or less in his war activities have told me that his health has been remarkably good; that he has probably benefited from the continuous life in the open air.

HORSE AND ITS OWNER DIE FEW HOURS APART

Marion Savage Follows Racer, Dan Patch, to Grave.

Minneapolis, July 14.—Marion Willis Savage, millionaire manufacturer and railroad owner of Minneapolis, died at Hillcrest hospital of heart failure at 6 o'clock Wednesday night, just 32 hours after the peerless Dan Patch, the horse he loved so dearly, as dearly as one of his family, died at the Dan Patch stock farm.

Both Savage and his famous horse were taken sick on July 4. Savage was taken to the hospital that day, to have a minor operation performed. He was considered to be recovering successfully until 5 p. m. yesterday, when he suddenly took a turn for the worse and did not rally.

The death of Mr. Savage so suddenly after that of Dan Patch seems like a queer turn of fate. The horse brought the man wealth and fame, and it is universally known that Savage's affection for Dan Patch was as great as man ever bore animal.

Savage was born in a small town in Ohio, on March 26, 1859. From his birthplace he went to Iowa, where he married Marrietta Bean, at West Branch, in 1881. In 1886 he came to Minneapolis, where the foundation of the Savage fortune was laid.

Arrangements are under way to mount the body of Dan Patch. Mr. Savage, just before his death, gave orders that Dan was not to be buried, but should be preserved in as lifelike a manner as possible, by skilled taxidermists.

WAR PRICES MAKE NEUTRALS GROAN

Scandinavian Country Hit Almost as Hard as the Allies.

Washington, July 14.—War's increase of food prices in Europe, as shown today by the bureau of labor statistics, has touched neutrals almost as heavily as it has the belligerents. The Teutonic countries have felt the pinch more than have the allies.

The bureau's statistics give the biggest food price advances in Austria, where meats are more than 500 per cent higher than before the outbreak of hostilities. Beef that in February, 1914, sold for 6.03 cents a pound now brings 38.8 cents. Meat prices in Berlin show increases ranging from 45 to 160 per cent.

The British public is paying on an average 55 per cent more for its food than it did two years ago. The greatest increase, 152 per cent, has been in sugar; the lowest, 17 per cent in oleomargarine. In France prices are 23 per cent above the prewar average; in Italy around 30 per cent.

Price increases in the neutral countries are shown to be highest in Norway, where 29 necessities are sold at an average of 63 per cent more than in 1914. Copenhagen workmen pay 34 per cent more for table articles than two years ago; in Sweden prices are 21 per cent higher; in Switzerland the range is from 36 to 175 per cent.

A statement issued yesterday by the bureau said the war had had little effect on food prices in this country.

JOHN D.'S $50,000 AIDS IN WAR ON CHILD PLAGUE

New Bureau of Health Department Set to Work.

New York, July 17.—The new bureau of the health department made possible by a gift of $50,000 from the Rockefeller foundation, to help curb the epidemic of infantile paralysis, began work today under direction of Dr. Alvah H. Doty.

Although the health authorities were encouraged yesterday by cooler weather and a drop in the number of new cases, there was no relaxation of vigilance. Sunday schools which remained open had a greatly decreased attendance. In many, doctors and nurses were on hand to examine the children.

To emphasize previous statements that the disease is seldom contracted by adults, the board of health announced today that of the 1,999 patients to date, only 17 were over 16 years old.

HALT PARALYSIS IN TWO WEEKS

Surgeon General Blue Tells of Plans for Checking Epidemic.

BY DR. RUPERT BLUE,
Surgeon-General United States Public Health Service.

Washington, July 13.—Infantile paralysis is an acute, infectious disease caused by a specific micro-organism. Its modes of infection are by the secretions and excretions of the mucus of the nose, throat and mouth and bowels. The mode of transmission is primarily by contact, which may be either direct of indirect.

Germ Discovered.

The germ of the disease was discovered by Flexner and Noguchi in 1914. At the time of the discovery the two scientists were experimenting in the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research.

Little is known of the determining causes of epidemics of infantile paralysis, nor are the predisposing causes fully understood. It is certain, however, that insanitary conditions and overcrowding are the main factors to be considered. The elusive point of the disease is that there are passive carriers, or persons who carry the infection without exhibiting any symptoms whatever. Such persons, while not suffering from the malady, are capable of conveying it to others.

Can Inoculate Monkeys.

Monkeys are very susceptible to the disease and can be inoculated with the infected material through the blood, the spinal cord or the brain. The virus of the disease is not necessarily lost by this inoculation, but may be recovered from the tissues of the monkey and preserved for long periods in glycerine solution.

The germ can easily be destroyed by disinfectants, either liquid or gaseous, but the main obstacle in the way of destroying the germ is met with in the difficulty of finding it. Another method of exterminating the germ is the use of heat. Sulphur dioxide and formaldehyde are very effective in the destruction of the germ also. From what we know of the causes and modes of transmission of infantile paralysis we are warranted in carrying out the following preventative measure:

1—A house to house inspection to discover the foci.

2—Complete isolation of those suffering from the disease, preferably in a hospital.

3—A close observation of contacts.

4—A thorough disinfection of infected houses and places.

5—Destruction of the household vermin.

6—Screening out all insects.

7—Closing all schools, playgrounds, and other general places of congregation for children under 15 years.

MAY AGREE ON TERMS AT FALLS

Peace Conferees Expected to Hold Their Meetings in Canada.

Washington, July 15.—Announcement was made at the state department today that this government will not consider any plan for having representatives of this country and Mexico meet in Costa Rica to settle the differences between the two republics.

It was stated that the torrid temperature alone would make such a proceeding impracticable.

Acting Secretary of State Polk stated that his negotiations with Ambassador Designate Arredondo, "were proceeding satisfactorily."

He refused to discuss what details they are taking up at their conferences, but indicated he expects to make a definite announcement regarding their program within a few days.

The impression prevailed in official circles that efforts to have the two countres meet in Niagara Falls or some other Canadian city would be followed. Mr. Polk would not discuss this, but it is believed his announcement will be regarding it.

The war department was without new advices from Gen. Pershing today regarding his investigation of the condition of the roads between his field headquarters and the border.

ABE MARTIN

Mexico, which has been purty bad for eighty years, is about th' same t'day.

Circuses are just beginning t' do th' things they advertised they'd do forty years ago.

DAVID DUNNE

Copyright, 1913: Rand, McNally & Company.

By Belle K. Maniates

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

David found no balm in this argument. All the wounds in his heart were hing, and he could not bring his houghts to majorities. He passed a ght of nerve-racking strain. The eopardy of election did not concern im. That night at the dinner party e had realized that he had a formida rival in Fletcher, who had a place rmly fixed in the Winthrop household. till, against odds, he had determined o woo and win Carey.

He had thought to tell her of his ather's imprisonment under softening nfluences. To have it flashed ruthless y upon her in such a way, and at such a time, made him shrink from asking er to link her fate with his, and he ecided to put her resolutely out of his ife.

Unwillingly, he went to keep his appointment with her the next morning. He also dreaded an encounter with Mrs. Winthrop. He felt that the reaction from her moment of womanly pity would strand her still farther on the rocks of her worldliness. He was detained on his way to the hotel so that it was nearly 12 when he arrived. It was an appealing look in her eyes; but David felt that he could bear no expression of sympathy, and he trusted she would obey the subtle message was a relief to find Carey alone. There flashed from his own.

With keen insight she read his unspoken appeal, but a high courage dwelt in the spirit of the little Puritan of colonial ancestry, and she summoned its full strength.

"David," she asked, "did you think I was ignorant of your early life until I read those banners last night?"

"I thought," he said, flushing and taken by surprise, "that you might have long ago heard something, but to have it recalled in so sensational a way when you were entertaining me at dinner—"

"David, the first day I met you, when I was six years old, Mrs. Randall told us of your father. I didn't know just what a prison was, but I supposed it was something very grand, and it widened the halo of romance that my childish eyes had cast about you. The morning after you had nominated Mr. Hume I saw your aunt at the hotel, and she told me, for she said some day I might hear it from strangers and not understand. When I saw those banners it was not so much sympathy for you that distressed me; I was thinking of your mother, and regretting that she could not be alive to hear you speak, and see what her bravery had done for you."

David had to summon all his control and his recollection of her Virginia ancestors to refrain from telling her what was in his heart. Mrs. Winthrop helped him by her entrance at this crucial point.

"Good morning, David," she said suavely. "Carey, Fletcher is waiting for you at the elevator. Your father stopped him. I told him you would be out directly."

"I have an engagement to dine with him," explained Carey. "I thought you would come earlier."

"I am due at a committee meeting," he said in a courteous but aloof manner.

"We start in the morning, you know," she reminded him. "Won't you dine here with us tonight?"

"I am sorry," he refused. "It will be impossible."

"Arthur is going to a club for luncheon," said Mrs. Winthrop, when Carey had gone into the adjoining room, "and I shall be alone unless you will take pity on my loneliness. I won't detain you a moment ofter luncheon."

"Thank you," he replied abstractedly. She smiled at the reluctance in his eyes.

"David is going to stay to luncheon with me," she announced to Carey as she came into the sitting room.

David winced at the huge bunch of violets fastened to her muff. He remembered with a pang that Fletcher had left that morning to go to a florist's. After she had gone, Mrs. Winthrop turned suddenly toward him, as he was gazing wistfully at the closed door.

"David," she asked directly, "why did you refuse our invitation to dine tonight?"

"Why—you see—Mrs. Winthrop—with so many engagements—there is a factory meeting at five—"

"David, you are floundering! That is not like the frankly spoken boy we used to know at Maplewood. I kept you to luncheon to tell you some news that even Carey doesn't know yet. Mrs. Randall has written insisting that we spend a week at Maplewood before we go west. As we are in no special haste, I shall accept her hospitality."

David made no reply, and she continued:

"You are going home the day before election?"

"Yes, Mrs. Winthrop," he replied.

"We will go down with you, and I hope you will be neighborly while we are in the country."

The bewildered look in his eyes deepened, and then a heartrending solution of her graciousness came to him. Fletcher and Carey were doubtless engaged, and this fact made Mrs. Winthrop feel secure in extending hospitality to him.

"Thank you, Mrs. Winthrop," he said, a little bitterly. "You are very kind."

"David," she asked, giving him a searching look. "What is the matter? I thought you would be pleased at the thought of our spending a week among you all."

"Mrs. Winthrop," he asked earnestly, "may I speak to you quite openly and honestly?"

"David Dunne, you couldn't speak any other way," she asserted, with a gay little laugh.

"I love Carey!"

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

THE MAID OF THE FOREST

BY
RANDALL PARRISH

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Continued from First Page

ly seated themselves on the ground, and the fellow in the green shirt wheeled about, as if on parade, and scanned us for a long moment in silence.

"Which is Stephen Brady?" he questioned at last in high-strung voice.

The scout sought to answer, but the words were but a mumble. I stepped forward into the stronger light.

"This man is Brady," I said shortly. "He has been shot in the jaw, and cannot speak."

The eyes of the four were on me in startled amazement. The white even took a quick step forward to better peer into my face.

"And who are you?"

"Ensign Hayward, of the garrison of Fort Harmar."

An oath leaped from his lips, his sharp eyes snapping.

"Rot, man! What mummery is this? Do you dare think I do not know you?"

"I am very sure you do not," I answered coldly, little liking his manner. "Never before have I seen you. Yet I know whom you mistake me for—a British Lieutenant of my name."

"And you are not he? you insist on that? You have his name, his look, and still claim to be another? I can scarce believe that. What know you then of Lieutenant Hayward?"

"That his body lies yonder, beyond a lake in the woods."

"Killed! by whom?"

"By a white renegade—Jules Lappin. I saw him die, and if you care to listen will tell the story."

He stood in silence, gazing at me, unbelief plainly depicted on his face, one hand clasping a pistol butt. Then he nodded his head.

"Go on!" he said harshly.

I told the tale briefly enough, from the time when Girty first appeared to me in the woods, until we entered the Indian encampment. The dark, expressionless eyes of the chiefs were upon me, and I spoke slowly, not knowing whether they understood or not. I saw bewilderment and interest in the face of the white man as I proceeded, his hand leaving the pistol to tug at moustache. Once or twice he interrupted me with a question, but the sharp tone of his voice was modified. When I related my career as a ghost, something not unlike a smile curved his thin lips, and softened the steel glitter of his eyes.

"And you expect me to believe that?"

"I do."

"And why—pray?"

"Because I am an officer, and a gentleman," I answered stiffly. He laughed, unpleasantly.

"Permit me to say a rather unusual combination so far as I am acquainted with the service you claim to represent. However, I will question Girty. Who is this Mademoiselle D'Auvray?"

"You may know her as 'Running Water'."

"Oh, the Wyandot missionary. Ay! I remember now old D'Auvray was her father. We clashed often enough to recall each other—a quarrelsome Frenchman, and, from all I hear, the girl possesses the same spirit." He stopped speaking, with a glance at the silent chiefs.

"You would question the man?"

There was no response, save that of the central figure who shook his head gravely.

"Then I hold the two of you prisoners. After the campaign you may be taken to Detroit. At present you must go with the tribes, as there are no men to spare to guard you north. Do you know, sir, who I am?"

"I do not."

"Well, your companion does; that is why I hold you in close confinement—to keep your mouths shut. We will go, Wyandots."

They filed out slowly in the same order they had entered. At the entrance the man in the green shirt paused, and glanced back.

"You understand that the slightest attempt at escape will mean death," he said sternly. "The savages are hard to control."

Neither of us answered, and, after waiting a moment, he dropped the flap of skin and disapeared. I turned toward Brady.

"He said you knew him; who is he?"

There was a stern glow in the old scout's eyes.

"Hamilton, the British commander at Detroit—the biggest devil on this frontier. 'T is a bold thing—his being here in person. There is big game on foot."

CHAPTER XXXV.

Rene Comes.

The afternoon passed slowly. We discussed the chances of escape, yet knew so little of our surroundings as to gain slight satisfaction. If we could be certain that there were no Indians on the opposite bank of the river we might venture an attempt. But we were far from sure. Desperate as we were, desirous above all things to get our scanty information to St. Clair, we could not court certain death. Even Brady advised postponing the effort until we learned more of the situation. It was his belief that the Indians would remain where they were for several days, waiting the arrival of other tribes from a distance. Scouting parties might be sent out, but the main body would stay in camp, preparing and awaiting new recruits. Hamilton, he was sure, would never dare lead the redskins into battle, and his presence in the village was proof that the real campaign had not commenced. It was merely planned and engineered.

He fell asleep at last, but I kept wide awake, listening to the various noises without, and watching the lengthening shadows indicate the passage of the sun. I could see the silhouette of an Indian guard, standing like a statue, and once ventured to peer out through the slit in the skins, but only stared into a savage face, and dodged back, barely escaping the vicious sweep of a tomahawk. At another time loud yelling led me to believe new arrivals had come trooping in, and just before dark an English voice spoke sharply to the guard without, and I realized there were others besides the one I had seen, stationed about the lodge. We had been fed soon after our arrival in camp, and nothing more in the nature of food was forthcoming. Night settled down but with a diminution of noise without. Fires were kindled both in front and behind the wigwam in which we were confined, and the red glare found entrance through slits in the skins, making the interior visible. Some robes and a blanket or two were thrust through the opening by a red arm. I spread one of the latter over Brady without disturbing him, and sat down on the rest, occupied with gloomy thoughts.

Thus far all had been failure, our mission useless, our sufferings vain; Schultz had given up his life, Brady was wounded and suffering, and I, as well as he, a helpless prisoner. Yet even this could be borne with patience if only I could percieve some way to become of service, some means by which I could warn St. Clair of this tornado of savagery about to sweep down upon him. I wrestled with the problem, searching vainly for some avenue of escape, some unguarded opening by which I might hope to penetrate through the watchful red lines. God knows I had no fear for myself, no shrinking from danger. I would have risked the rifles in a moment could I only discover a chance to carry a warning of treachery. My whole thought was with my comrades, marching the forest trails, unaware of the hordes of warriors who watched their every movement with furtive savagery—tramping sturdily forward to ambuscade and death. The dread picture left me sick and trembling, the awful helplessness taking the very heart out of me.

Slowly, insensibly, the vision of Mademoiselle came. What a life had been hers from childhood, and yet how the true, sweet womanhood had conquered all savage environment. It was to me a miracle. Indian she claimed herself, and yet it was her French forbears who had marked her face and character. The very glory of the French court found fresh portrayal in the homeless girl of the wilderness—in the proud setting of her head, in the merry laugh of her eyes, the naive daring of her actions. She was like no other I had ever known—she was just herself. And yet the sweet, wholesome charm of her! It was not to be told in words, nor pictured in thought; there was about her the breath of the wild, made more fragrant by the subtle perfume of civilization. She could do strange things, cast convention aside, and still remain womanly, sweet and strong. What a bright, happy sprite she was, yet what tongue would be reckless enough to attempt insult? I pitied the man who did, who presumed on her drop of Indian blood or the happiness of her disposition. For those dark eyes could flash, ay! and if need be, the strong brown hand could strike. Someway this girl had learned life, had found its shadow and its sunshine, and glorified it with a deep, abiding faith which set her apart and stamped her different. She was Rene D'Auvray—lovable, brave, faithful, her very presence a benediction, her smile a blessing worth sacrifice to win. I wondered where she was in that ribald camp. Had she also been held prisoner—which was not likely—or been sent back to the north—far more probable—as a squaw out of place amid this concourse of warriors preparing for battle. Surely some restraint kept her from coming, some authority other than the command of Wyandot chiefs. These held her in awe, almost in reverence—she could have won her way with them, and, somehow, I had no doubt what that way would be. My heartbeats quickened with the faith that was in me.

(To Be Continued.)

Making Good Shocks.

Folks do not take as much pride in building grain shocks as they did 25 years ago. It is work that usually is left for the hired hand, and too often the hand is supposed to keep up with the binder, or as nearly up with it as possible, thus poor shocking is the natural result. It pays to take more time and build good shocks. Throwing bundles together ought not to be called shocking, but too many of us do that or have it done for us and call the result shocking—and it certainly it.

There is no telling how long grain may have to remain in the shock, especially if it is to be threshed without stacking, as waiting for a threshing machine is one of the most uncertain propositions on earth. Rain may follow rain, causing long delay, and a breakdown is liable to happen at any time. The well built shock may stand through it all without much injury but the thrown together pile falls over or lops around in such a way that it soaks in water about as readily as does a sponge, so of course the weather gets the blame for spoiling the grain in the shock.

We find the best type of shock to build to cure out and dry out the quickest, and one that will stand as well as any if it is well put together, is the long, narrow form, with bundles set in pairs. We usually make these 8, 10 and 12 bundles large, never much larger or smaller. Such shocks will dry out and cure out quickly, especially if set with the ends to the north and south, giving the forenoon and afternoon sun a chance at the broadsides. As each pair of bundles are set they should be firmly placed, not lightly thrown together. Such shocks will stand as well as a round shock that is loosely piled together, and will dry out much quicker after each rain.

Weeds in Oats.

There are more weeds in the oats fields this year than usual. This is partly due to the great amount of moisture, but mainly to the fact that the weeds were permitted to ripen seeds last year and previous years and then disking the ground this spring. This season is the first for several years the soil was disked for oats on our own farm and we have weeds aplenty. There are ten times more than usual. They were cut with the scythe.

Occasionally fields that were plowed are weedy but not nearly so weedy as the disked fields. Some fields are so badly infested with weeds that farmers are going over them with the mower, having the sickle bar set high. This would be a good plan to use to get rid of the yellow mustard found so plentiful.

When it comes to wheat and corn and some other seeds we are all quite careful and particular, but so many of us are very careless about the seed oats and the manner of seeding. The seed is usually taken from the bin and sown or drilled. If there were mustard and other seeds last year they are carried back to the field this year and another weed crop grown.

Don't take a bitter revenge on the bumblebees because of one sting. Put a stake near the nest and avoid it for the sake of the clover crop.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I have a well that smells at times. Will someone tell me what to do for it? It gets this way about every year, some time in July or August. The water in the well is cold and always clear even when we have heavy rains. The well is dug about 18 feet deep, has stone walls, is covered over tightly and has a chain pump. It is located about 100 feet from a creek, but is higher than the stream. The ground contains gravel. The water has smelled during these months for the last nine or ten years. I have pumped the water nearly all out and thrown in some lime. Will that do any good? The smell lasts about six weeks. It has a dead smell. It may be clay or sand at the bottom.—R., Pennsylvania.

Get Rid of Rats.

J., Tennessee.—Feed the rats you are troubled with, a dry mixture of sugar, corn meal and plaster of paris. The fluid in the rat's stomach will cause the plaster of paris to harden in the stomach and kill the animal. Don't use too much sugar.—W., Ohio.

Profit in Goats.

In reply to M. of West Virginia in regard to profit in keeping a goat, I would like to ask how many can tell what the profit is in keeping a family cow. Of course those who keep one can say they have plenty of milk, cream and butter, ond know that it is wholesome and clean, but I will venture to say that not one in twenty can tell how much the profit of that cow is for a year. It is just the some with the goat. We know we are getting over two quarts of milk a day from our goat. It is worth 10 cents a quart compared with cow's milk at seven cents.

The first five weeks after our goat freshened she gave three quarts a day and had to be milked three times a day. She will probably give two quarts daily until about September 1, and by November 1 will be down to one quart a day. By February 1 she should be dry if she is to freshen again next April or May. I consider that she will give in the course of a year from 400 to 450 quarts of milk. I can keep her one year for $12, which is as good an estimate as I can make of the profit of a goat for one year. In regard to the profit in raising goats I will say that my experience in that line is very limited. I have one now that I raised last year. She was dropped April 6, and is due to drop her first kid on September 1. To cover the expense of raising her I would have to get at least $18 for her with a kid by her side. The first three months is expensive, for a kid should have at least a pint of milk a day for three months. They could be raised with probably less expense on a large scale. I am very glad M. asked the question and I hope there will be more questions and hints in regard to keeping goats so that we may have some more interesting stories in the Farmstead.—F., Conn.

Moving Growing Tree.

Aren't there some promising saplings wasting their good looks in your woodlot that you can find time to dig this spring and plant near the house? Have you an old shade tree that is geeting ready to die, or a bald spot in the yard with no tree at all? Put in a little one, and you'll find it pays, not only in beauty and sentiment, but in comfort in future dog days, and in the salability of your place if you ever want to sell. The job can be fitted in before the rush of spring work.

In moving a tree, first dig out a circle as near the size of the tree as possible, making sure to get all the roots. Leave the sod on; it holds the soil together. Cut all broken roots off smooth.

In setting, have the hole deeper than the roots will reach, which insures them a soft place to start. Spread the roots naturally and sift in rich surface soil. The tree must be set no deeper than it stood naturally; this is so important that one person had better hold the tree up while another shovels.

Water the tree if it is planted in its growing season, otherwise not. Heap a mound of soil around the base and keep this stirred to prevent caking. Don't let sod form near the tree at first. The best time to transplant is just before growth starts, though the fall or late spring will do. Pick a cloudy day for the work. Prune the tops according to the amount you cut off the roots.

THE GARDEN

The Asparagus Plot.

The asparagus plot needs careful attention after the last cutting, according to a writer. I harrow the beds the same day that the last cutting is made, distributing an application of 200 to 300 pounds per acre of kainit broadcast over them. This supplies the supposed need of the plant for salt and at the same time supplies potash. I cultivate the plot often and thoroughly to encourage and preserve leaf growth, as the size of stalks and the general strength of the plants depend very greatly upon the vigorous growth of the plants. There is some difference of opinion as to the exact time the plants should be allowed to grow.

However, growers agree that seedling asparagus is one of the worst weeds in the field. In order to avoid these seedlings starting, it is necessary to remove all old tops just before the berries become fully ripe. When cut I rake the tops in piles and remove them to an open field while still green, and burn as soon as dry. I run a light harrow over the whole field after the tops are cut, as it leaves the field in very good condition for winter and spring, and it may also expose the winter quarters of some insects. Then the beds are manured with well-rotted or very short-strawed manure, for when long-strawed manure is used there will be great damage to the field when harrowing. The manure is lightly worked into the soil in the spring by very shallow surface plowing.

Blackberry Methods.

Some of the best blackberries in the world are grown in the extreme southern part of Delaware. It may be asked: "Why do they rank among the best in the world?" It is because some farmers there have spent their entire lives, and practically all their farms in the culture of blackberries. The following are the methods employed by one of the most prosperous blackberry growers in Delaware. He always selects sandy loam soil, sheltered from winds. It is essential that this land be well drained.

In the spring as soon as the land can be worked, he set out plants about 12 to 14 inches high. His favorite variety is the Lutricia. He makes the rows about 6 or 7 feet apart. He leaves about 3 feet between plants in the row. The plants are set in shallow holes, the planter packing the dirt firmly around the roots. In doing so he sees that the roots are moist. He claims the advantage in the roots being wet is that the soil is made to hold firmer, thus enabling the roots to take hold in the ground sooner than otherwise.

The first year he plants peas between rows so as to allow no waste of ground. He keeps weeds down from around the blackberry bushes and the ground soft, being careful not to injure the new shoots. The following years with the coming of warm springlike weather he cultivates the patch, and continues to do so until the berries ripen.

When the berries have gone he applies manure to the soil, spreading a good sized forkful over each hill. Once each year for about seven years he repeats this method of manuring. The second year the bushes make a large growth. When they attain a height of 2 1-2 or 3 feet he breaks the tip ends off, which causes the bushes to be stocky.

In autumn he bends the ends of the topmost canes down so as to touch the ground, covering them with enough dirt to hold them in this position. The effectof this is twofold, prevention of winterkilling and creation of new plants.

Sweet Corn.

The last picking of Golden Bantam sweet corn in my garden among the cold mountain areas of central Pennsylvania was made in the middle of October, three weeks after a late September frost had killed all the other corn in the garden. Only one row achieved this distinction. It had been sown in July, decidedly late for this section, even for an early maturing variety. Without knowing that I would stumble on a new wrinkle I planted this row close to a row of Jerusalem artichokes and another of tall sunflowers—both on the eastern side.

These tall plants—both taller than the corn—protected the corn plants from the early morning sun, so that the damaging influence of direct sunlight upon frozen plant tissue was reduced to a minimum; for only a few plants, and those all exposed through gaps in the sunflower and artichoke rows were injured by the frost. I think this discovery valuable enough to test it more thoroughly this year.

THE ORCHARD

Grafting Fruit Trees.

This is an easy thing to do if it is found necessary. And it is necessary in many instances wherever apples and pears are grown and the best varieties are desired. In numerous instances I have grafted both apple and pear trees from real small to large ones and greatly improved the quality of the fruit, says one man. In most cases it is the seedlings that are improved for fruit bearing by grafting. Some of our best standard apples and pears, indeed most of them, have come from seedlings, but ordinarily seedlings are not to be depended upon for fine large fruit. An entirely new top is at once begun by grafting a seedling some three years of age. The entire upper portion is sawed off from two to three feet above the ground or at the point where the stock is just large enough to receive two scions.

I always insert two of the scions at each place where a graft is made. I allow both to grow through the first season so as to have a perfect and solid union. The spring following the one in which the grafts are made I cut off one even with the small tree. I then form the head of the tree from the one that is left. If both are left to develop, there is too great an enlargement of the trunk at the point of the union and besides, both being allowed to grow, makes a forked tree and sometimes one or the other will split off.

I have grown many new tops to fruit trees. Often they had grown large enough to begin bearing fruit when I found they were of inferior quality. Some care must be taken in doing such a thing to keep from injuring the main body of such trees. The way I graft such trees, and form new heads for fruit bearing, and no injury is done, is as follows:

The old top is examined and some half a dozen limbs are selected of the right size for inserting a pair of scions. If they all take or start a healthy growth, the following spring I cut off the weakest one at each union, and at the same time I cut away about one-half of the remaining small bushy limbs. Then after the grafts are well started for forming an entirely new crown, I cut away the remainder of the old top. Sometimes I do not complete the cutting away of all of the old crown until the third spring. It depends upon the size of the tree at the time of inserting the grafts. Grafting is done in the spring when the leaves are getting well out, but the scions are cut from last year's wood, and must be secured and preserved in a moist, cool place, some time before the buds begin to swell.

I could tell the readers how to make grafting wax, and more in detail about the grafting process, but to those who know nothing about it, I advise them to employ a practical man to do the work. After one has seen how it is done, he can then begin to do such work himself.

LIVE STOCK

Mare and Foal.

As it is of the highest importance that a foal be started right in order to develop into a sturdy animal, proper attention should be given to the mare and foal while the foal is young. If the mare is on a nutritious pasture, very little, if any grain is necessary to sustain the mare and keep the foal in a thrifty condition. If, however, the mare is required to do her share of the farm work at the same time, she deserves some special attention on the part of the owner.

Very light work should be given the mare prior to parturition, and the feed should consist of milk producing materials, and those which are not heat producing. Good pasture is the best, and in the absence of this, or may be supplemented with a ration of shelled oats and wheat bran and a small amount of corn. After the colt arrives, allow the mare to rest for a few days and then put her back to work gradually, and increase her grain allowance in proportion to the work she is required to do. Do not allow the foal to follow the mare while she is at work, but keep it in a dark stall where the flies are least bothersome. Both mare and foal will be slightly restless at first when they are parted, but will soon become accustomed to it, and both will thrive much better by following this plan. It will be necessary to take the mare to the foal twice during the day, but this slight inconvenience will be more than offset by the condition of the mare and foal. Do not allow the foal to nurse the mare when she is too hot, as indigestion often results, which may terminate in diarrhoea. The condition is often caused, also, by overfeeding the mare on concentrated feeds.

The colt may be taught to eat quite young by providing ample space in the mother's feed trough so that the colt will nibble a little of the grain which is given the mare. The owner should observe the foal closely, and remedy any slight ailments which are at all times likely to appear. By remedying these slight ailments, serious complications are often avoided. If the colt is given a chance while he is young, and some attention is given to get him started right, the owner will be more than repaid in having a good, growthy animal that will develop into as high class an individual as his breeding will justify.

Sire Is Important.

The trite saying, "the bull is half the herd," is less than half the truth. The bull either increases or decreases the milking qualities of his stock; in other words, the bull either makes the herd profitable or unprofitable. The bull is more important than the cow. Each cow can influence one calf each season. The bull may transmit his qualities, good or bad, to each of his calves.

If under similar conditions the heifers are to be more profitable than their dams, the increased profit must come through the bull; consequently too much care cannot be given to his selection. Whilst dairy type as indicative of milking quality possesses some value in the cow, it is much less in the bull. It does not necessarily follow that because a bull presents a nice appearance, is deep in the flank, level on top line, lengthy between hip and pin, fine over wither, good escutcheon, and rudimentary teats, and other fancied points which please the eye, he is a fit dairy sire.

The essential qualifications of a dairy bull are purity of blood, masculinity, and an authentic record of being descended from females on both dam's and sire's side which have proved themselves profitable producers. These attributes are interdependent, and any two without the third renders the whole valueless.

Purity of blood denotes that the animal possess the blood strains of his particular breed, and when used with cross-bred cows, will be more prepotent than a cross-bred bull in which many strains commingle. The pedigree of a bull is more valuable if the families represented are few than if at every union a new family is introduced, because all families possess characteristics peculiar to each, and the continual commingling of these is less effective than if by a gradual accumulation the characters of a few families are centered in the bull.

Masculinity, with which is associated sexual vigor and general health, is a quality quickly recognized, but difficult to define. It may be described as a bold, fearless sort of expression.

As dairy cows are fed and bred for milk production no bull is a fit dairy sire unless his female ancestors established their worth as dairy cows. Purity of pedigree and a typical appearance alone do not assure that the bull will get good heifers.

Pea Hulls as Food.

Bright pea hulls that are not moldy may be used as a rough feed for mules and are keenly relished by all kinds of live stock. They should be fed dry, like hay. Be careful to see that they are free from dust and dirt or otherwise it will be necessary to wet them before feeding. However, no moldy or tainted cowpea hulls should be fed to mules or horses, although they are all right in the steer ration.

To lend relish to the pea hulls a little salt may be sprinkled over them. If they are clean, bright and properly cured the work animals will clean them up in short order. Only a small quantity of hulls should be fed for the first two or three days until the animals get used to the roughage, when eight to ten pounds a day may be given to each mule.

THE DAIRY

Thick Cream Better.

Dairy farmers who separate milk for the creamery trade quite often need to learn that there are several reasons why a thick cream is better than thin cream. The tendency of legislative bodies to pass laws setting the standard at 35 per cent butterfat shows that it is difficult to persuade many farmers to set the separator to run a 35 per cent cream, or better.

The creameryman, of course, is the one most interested because to keep his trade and get fair prices for his product he must put out good butter and he can make better butter with thick cream than he can with thin cream. Many western creameries have adopted the practice of paying from a cent to two cents a pound more for cream testing over 35 per cent than for cream testing under that figure.

But from the standpoint of the dairyman alone, it is to his advantage to run the separator so as to get a heavy cream. Perhaps the principal reason is that it gives him more skimmilk for use on the farm, and skimmilk is valuable for young calves and pigs. With a thick cream he has less weight to haul but gets the same money because there is just as much butterfat. He needs fewer utensils, saving labor in washing and care of the wash room.

And finally, it has been demonstrated that a thick cream will not sour so quickly as thin cream. The reason, of course, is that there is more milk sugar in thin cream, and it is the milk sugar that sours. In the hot summer months it will be found that a heavy cream can be cared for and delivered to the creamery in better condition than a thin cream.

Substitute for Grass.

In late spring and early summer when the pasture is lush and plentiful, there is a disposition to forget the droughty times ahead in July and August. The large dairy farmers are now making sure of plenty of succulent feed in many cases by filling an additional silo with corn or corn and clover or alfalfa, but the small dairyman thinks he can rub along some way with his pasture.

On an average one acre of good soiling crop is the equal of three or four acres of good pasture and five or six acres of short pasture. The average acre of good soiling crop will produce 6 to 10 tons of green feed in a favorable season. The average cow will eat about 50 to 60 pounds of green feed a day. From this it can be reckoned how much acreage of soiling crops will be needed for a given length of time. Besides oats and Canada peas for the earliest cutting, soy beans at the rate of 30 pounds to the acre, broadcasted, and Sudan grass at the rate of 16 to 20 pounds per acre, seeded any time up to the middle of June, will be ready by the middle of August. Some of the small dairymen in the southern section of the corn belt sow soy beans and cowpeas as late as July 1st to be cut late in August and early in September. These dairymen seed a quarter of an acre for every six or eight cows, except the Sudan grass, which does not give quite so much feed. The Sudan grass is seeded at the rate of one-third of an acre for six or eight cows.

Cow That Kicks.

Take a quarter or half-inch rope about 15 feet long; and tie a 3-inch ring on one end of the rope. Tie the cow to manger with a common cow rope. Take the rope that has the ring on the end of it and throw that end between the cow's hind legs. Reach down and get hold of the ring and tie that end in a loop around her right hind leg. After you have her leg tied draw her back until rope around her neck is tight and tie the rope which is around her leg to a two by four in the barn or to the fence just outside the stable door.

The cow is then drawn back so that she can not move forward or backward two inches. You can then get your milking stool and sit down and milk her without being afraid of getting kicked. She can't raise her right hind leg at all. She can move her left one a little but she can't reach you with it. She may not give her milk down freely the first couple of milkings.

After you get her milked untie the rope end that is to the fence, then untie the end around her leg by reaching down and getting hold of the ring and giving it a quick jerk. It only takes about a minute to tie and untie the cow and you can milk her faster because you have no reason to fear her.

POULTRY

Breaking Broody Hens.

Before closing up at night I make the rounds of the houses and take in charge all hens found on the nests, says a farmer. The broodies are placed in a small house that is bare of all furnishing, except several perches and a dropping board. A strong, active male is also kept in the house.

The broodies are supplied the regular ration and are given all the milk they will consume. In three days they are given their freedom and rarely does one go back to the nest. Usually in a week after being removed from the nest they are laying again.

The broody hen is not hard to break up if she is taken in charge the first night she remains at the nest. If permitted to remain on the nest several nights, the broody fever increases and the task of getting her to change her mind becomes a difficult one. Besides, when not taken in hand immediately, a broody hen loses flesh rapidly which must be regained before she can lay again.

Starving a broody hen with the idea of breaking her up is the worst possible thing that could be done. When, after being subjected to the starving method, the fever finally leaves her she is in such run-down condition that weeks of good feeding and good treatment will be required to get her in shape to lay again.

Summer Poultry.

While eggs may not bring high prices in July and August they are profitable, for they are produced at less expense than the winter eggs as fowls get their living mostly from free range. Therefore the poultryman should be alert to gather the eggs as soon as laid and put them in a cool place in order that they may keep fresh for the market.

The health of the flock must be carefully guarded if one expects to get a great number of eggs. Fresh water and plenty of shade should be provided, also an abundance of oyster shell or gravel grit. A man who provides his hens with flint rock pounded fine for grit, told me not long ago that he had never been troubled with cholera among his hens. At first signs of sickness a hen should be removed from the flock and remedies administered. If the disease is incurable, she should be killed and buried deep in the earth.

July and August are good months to get rid of undesirable hens. They will be fat and fine and will bring a good price on the market. It is not often profitable to keep hens over two years for laying purposes. Sell off the old hens as soon as they quit laying, and keep their number in young pullets for fall and winter laying. The pullets hatched in March will make early layers. Leghorns, if properly cared for, will begin to lay in five months after hatched.

It is best to keep the old hens and the pullets separated. This can be done with colony houses about the place. Pullets and hens never do well together, for at feeding time the hens devour most of the feed. This inequality of provisions starves the pullets and stuffs the hens.

In chickens the sexes will be about equally divided, and it will be necessary to dispose of all cockerels except those kept for breeding purposes. If they can be sold for 20 or 30 cents per pound, it will be better to dispose of them. All Leghorn cockrels should be sold when weighing a pound and a half as they will not grow much larger for some time. If kept for later market it will be best to caponize them.

Cleaning Roosts.

The modern "dropping board" necessitates the use of some sort of material under the perches so that the task of removing the droppings may be accomplished more easily and quickly, says one correspondent.

Different poultrymen use different materials. Some sprinkle a thin layer of sand or earth under the perches, while others use hay, chaff, leaves, sawdust or such other substances. Sawdust is about the best material that can be used when it can be obtained in sufficiently large quantities without difficulty. My experience has shown that this material quickly absorbs all moisture from the manure, and it is not chilling to the feet of the fowls, while, by its use, it is an easy matter to save the droppings to use for fertilizing, as sawdust mixes well with the manures.

No matter what material is used, it, together with the accumulated droppings, should be swept out with a broom every few mornings. When sawdust is used it is advisable to sprinkle it with water before sweeping, in order to settle the dust, which, otherwise, will be found obnoxious to the person doing the sweeping.

How often to clean out around the roost is a question that can be decisively answered by saying that the most successful poultrymen clean out the most frequently. Many leading poultry farmers attend to this every day. Maybe this is a little oftener than necessary, but it is playing on the safe side.

I really believe that many of the poultry diseases are caused by the chickens roosting over their own excrement. Some people think that removing the droppings from the dropping boards, once a week, constitutes poultry cleanliness; it is, to be sure, as compared with once a month or twice a year, but, every day or two, or twice a week at the longest, is just about right.

If this seems extreme, just imagine yourself in Biddy's place for a few moments, and then do some tall thinking. In her wild state she would roost sufficiently high in a tree or other such object that the fumes arising from the excrement would not reach her at all, and it stands to reason that if she is forced to roost close to the gathered filth of many nights, and breathe the ammonia-laden fumes, her breathing apparatus is going to get out of order and her constitution be undermined. Then she becomes susceptible to roup, cholera and other more or less fatal diseases, which will impair her usefulness if they do not actually kill her.—R. B. S.

FARM BRIEFS

Sow rape in the corn at last cultivation if you would have good late hog pasture.

Oil the mower frequently, for if you spare the oil you spoil the machine.

When to seed alfalfa must be largely governed by local conditions. Early spring seeding was formerly advocated but many growers now sow in early August. Soil and moisture conditions must be the governing factors. By cultivating the soil for several weeks before seeding the weeds are largely destroyed and a large quantity of plant food is made available, and it is believed that a better stand can be obtained.

To get the rows in the garden straight use a strong string and two stakes.

If hens are lousy, rub a piece of blue ointment the size of a pea into the skin just beneath the vent and on the underside of the wings.

The national forest service is now using a machine to plant tree seedlings. It is the same sort of a machine that is used for setting out cabbage and tomato plants and will plant from 10,000 to 15,000 tree seedlings in a day.

A dairy farmer should never keep boarders for breeders, but should save the calves only from his best producers and build up a strain that are profitable milkers and whose progeny will sell at a good price.

One good cow is superior to three poor ones in the dairy.

The value of live stock dying from disease on the National Forest ranges in 1915 was less than $200,000. A majority of the cattlemen are now vaccinating their stock for black-leg, one of the chief loss-causing cattle diseases of the west, and thus preventing the serious losses of the past.

The wrong way to cultivate corn is to cultivate shallow when the corn is small, and deep when it is large or the last time through.

During the fly season, which is from July to October, keep an oiled rag in the stable to be used upon the legs and sides of the horses as regularly as they are fed and rub off the nits or eggs deposited there by the bot fly, scrape them off with a knife need be.

Do not keep unnecessary male bird An extra hen eats no more and ma lay eggs.

Fertilizers are easily sown by han but we prefer to use a fertilizer di tributer, which is convenient, puts evenly and saves considerable labor.

When animals are injured by ge ting into a barbed wire fence the wounds should be washed thorough with warm water, then the ha around the cut clipped and the wou washed again. Dirt can be remov from the cut by means of absorbe cotton. Care should be taken not cause infection. A powder made mixing together equal parts of slak lime, powdered sulphur and charco dusted on will have a healing effe

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After the grass gets tough chic can catch more bugs and worms a will grow better on loose soil. T corn field furnishes ideal conditions.

Broody hens should be removed slat bottomed coops as soon as di covered. Leave them there until th forget it.

The farmer who says that hens a a nuisance generally speaks the tru as far as his own personal experien goes.

Avoid crowding by keeping in sm flocks and by providing roomy coop Thin them out if there are too man

---

When the new canes of the raspbe ries are two and a half feet high c back the tips to check the upwa growth. This will insure stocky can and low branching of the laterals. C out the bearing canes after harvestin the fruit to prevent the spread raspberry scab.

Spraying is as necessary in the ga den as in the orchard.

Once more through the corn with th cultivators may add 10 bushels p acre to the yield. Even in this ye of costly labor you cannot afford skimp on the cultivating.

Dairying in northern Wisconsin co tinues to advance with leaps a bounds. Marinette county has silos, of which about 100 were bu last year, and there will be over hundred more this year.

Watch for head lice on the chick If found, rub top of head with a sma piece of lard free from salt.

Adds a Healthful Zest to Any Meal

Most everyone likes a hot table drink, but it must have a snappy taste and at the same time be healthful. Probably no beverage answers every requirement so completely as does

POSTUM

This famous pure food-drink, made of roasted wheat and a bit of wholesome molasses, affords a rich Java-like flavor, yet contains no harmful element.

The original **Postum Cereal** must be boiled; **Instant Postum** is made in the cup "quick as a wink," by adding hot water, and stirring.

Both forms of Postum have a delightful aroma and flavor, are healthful, and good for children and grown-ups.

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Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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No matter how good your bread has been in the past, try out HO-MAYDE and see how much improvement it will make in it. Your loaves will be larger, lighter and more wholesomely sweet—not the slightest trace of sourness or sogginess due to chilled or overheated dough.

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HO-MAYDE is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, wholesome and dependable.

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UTS HIS FAITH IN DEMOCRACY

ilson Thinks Own Party Has Best Ideas of Government.

Washington, July 15.—In reply to letter from J. C. Parker, a Philadel- hia magazine editor, asking if he ould accept the leadership of pro- ressives of all parties, President Wil- n yesterday wrote Mr. Parker that e had no jealousy of independent po- ical organizations, but believed that e Democratic party represented a rger part of the progressive power d thought of the country than any her party. The letter follows:

"I have read your letter of July 10 th a great deal of attention and ious interest and realize, as keenly s you do, the anomalous condition by hich many of the progressive voters the country are being confused and isled, as well as the old, inveterate ractions which seem to control the hoice of many of them in matters po- tical.

"In answer to the questions con- ained in your letter I will say that, r my part, I have no jealousy what- er of independent organizations in- ended to keep the independent voters the country reminded of their obli- tions and fully informed as to parties and of the conditions under which their votes are being solicited.

"For myself I sincerely desire and have tried to deserve the support of all progressive, forward looking men. I believe—and I think that recent experience has confirmed the belief—that the Democratic party represents a larger part of the progressive power and thought of the country than any other party, and that it can be made the instrument and is being made the instrument of leadership in the direction which all men who love justice and progress must wish to take.

"It is for that reason that I am proud to be its nominee and to have the opportunity to lead it."

PEACE PROPAGANDA RIFE THROUGHOUT GERMANY

National Committee Preparing People for Development.

London, July 15.—The German national committee, which recently was organized under the presidency of Prince von Wedel for the purpose of preparing the minds of the German people for "An honorable peace," will soon begin its labors with a series of meetings in various towns in Germany. According to Reuter's correspondent at Amsterdam, the committee is regarded with profound distrust by the Pan-Germans. The Berliner Tageblatt says 50 speakers, including politicians and professors of the most varied views, will deliver addresses. Professor Adopf Harnack will speak in Berlin.

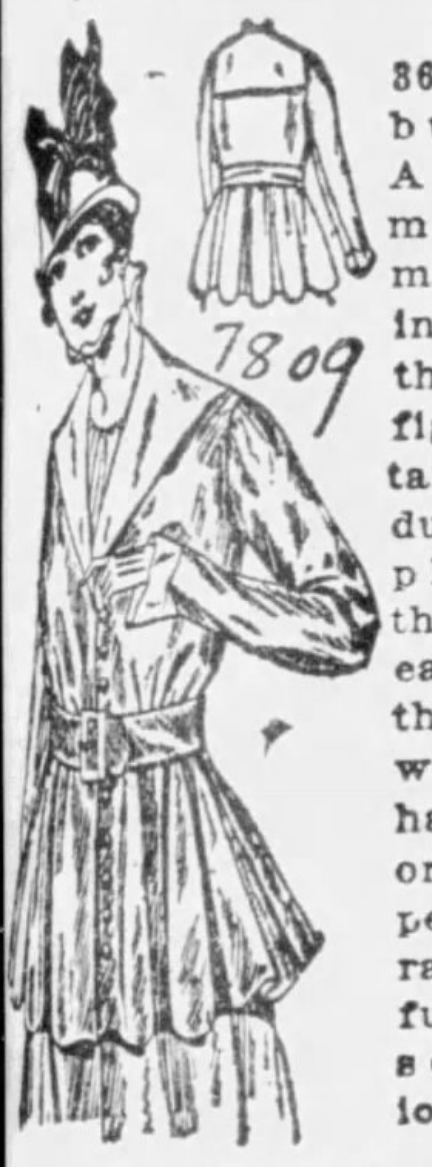
BLADE PATTERNS

LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 7809—Ladies' Coat.



Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches, bust measure. A semi-fitted model, with many interesting features. the lines of the figure are retained by introducing three plaits above the waistline in each front of the garment, which may have a circular or gathered peplum to arrange the hip fullness that is so ultra-fashionable.

No. 7801—Misses' and Small Women's Coat Suit.

Cut in sizes 16 to 20 years. Complete in the latest fashion ideas, this suit for misses and small women will have many admirers. The effective contrast of materials is of foremost importance, but the flare of the coat is, as well, a noteworthy feature. The skirt is a one-piece gathered model, with inverted plaits at each side of the front.

No. 7769—Ladies' and Misses' Under-vest.

Cut in sizes mall, medium nd large. A erfectly plain ndervest, howing the dvantage in aking care of tails in the ment that is ot seen, so at the outer ment may , feel and ok the best. shield is itched under ch arm and e low, round eck and armles smoothly ound with ilk.

No. 7762—Girl's Kimono Apron.

Cut in sizes 2 to 14 years. This smart little coverall makes as direct and strong appeal as the dress, by reason of its neatly finished round or square neck in goods of solid color or contrasting note, a trimming feature of the pockets and sleeve edges as well. The closing may be made at the front or back.

No. 7777—Boys' Blouse.

Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. A smart and serviceable blouse in the combination effect. Either the low, flat collar, which appears to be in one, with the rever fronts and in striped material or the standing turnover style may be used to advantage.

No. 7758—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years. Comfort every minute and daintiness all the time are expressed in this little frock, with the closing at the back. Edging finishes the cute Dutch neck and the band on the short puff sleeve. In soft gathers at the neck and with hemstitching at the lower edge, its charm is most noticed.

No. 7816—Ladies' House Dress.

Cut in sizes 4 to 44 inches ust measure. There's nothing o it—in the making — but study the grace nd charm expressed by so imple a style. There is a tuck n each shouler edge of e waist with e closing a tle to one side. he skirt is ut in seven ores.

No. 7853—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 34 to 40 inches bust measure. The newest daintiest in summer dresses, is this model with a shawl collar of embroidery having a frill following its edge; surplice closing of the blouse reveals a neat vest to fill the V neck; bishop sleeves have a deep cuff of embroidery frilled to match the collar. The gathered skirt is attached to a yoke in fancy outline.

No. 7788—Children's Sailor Dress.

Cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. This will be the sweetest and coolest kind of a summer dress for any occasion, if made up in crisp white linen, pique or gingham. The blouse has a deep and fancy drop yoke from which the sleeves take their top part; the front edges of the yoke have eyeets for lacing. The plaited skirt is ined to an underwaist.

No. 7802—Ladies' Shirtwaist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 in. bust measure. A very pretty style for plain and figured material. The large cape collar, in contrasting note and finished with edging, extends almost to the waistline in back, — in square outline. Sleeves may be either long or short.

THE BLADE BOOK OF FASHIONS.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The lade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued pring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of he best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at ome. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, vening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and aternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrapers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and early 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. he very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in he United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

DEUTSCHLAND A MERCHANTMAN

Acting Secretary of State So Rules in Case of German U-Boat.

Washington, July 15.—Acting Secretary of State Polk today formally declared the German super-submarine Dutschland to be a merchantman and announced that the vessel, now at Baltimore would be so treated by this government. The official announcement follows:

"In view of the facts of this particular case, I can see no reason to declare the Deutschland a ship of war.

(Signed) "FRANK L. POLK,
"Acting Secretary of State."

Mr. Polk pointed out, however, that the Deutschland was one specific case, and that no general precedent was being established by his ruling. He intimated that if other German submarines of the Deutschland type arrive in American ports, each one would have to be considered separately before being accepted by this government as a merchantman.

Mr. Polk said he saw no reason why the submarine could not clear from Baltimore whenever its commander desired.

Immediate action is expected to be taken by the British and French embassies in the case, now that the state department has handed down its decision. Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British ambassador, has come back to the city from Wood's Hole, Mass., and it is understood his visit was made solely to take up the Deutschland case.

At both embassies today it was stated that there was nothing to be said on the state department's decision.

Now that the status of the vessel has been fixed, so far as the American government is concerned, every possible effort will be made to prevent news of her movements in territorial waters of the United States from reaching the allied warships which may be waiting off the Virginia coast to intercept her when she starts back to Germany.

FIRST WOMAN SEES SHIP.

Baltimore, July 15.—Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, wife of the vice president, visited the German submarine Deutschland yesterday evening, and was shown through the vessel by Capt. Hinsch of the interned German steamship Neckar, which is lying alongside the submersible.

Capt. Hinsch said Mrs. Marshall was the first woman to go below deck since the Deutschland arrived in American waters.

TRADE WAR WILL FOLLOW PEACE

Administration Gravely Concerned Over Offensive Alliance of Entente.

BY JOHN EDWIN NEVIN.

Washington, July 12.—Serious concern is growing in administration circles over the now certain assaults to be made upon American trade supremacy when the European war ends. Much of the alarm is due to study of the reports made by the American embassy in Paris on the recent conference of the representatives of the entent powrs.

Th fact that they adopted a program of offense and defense along trade lines indicates, officials say, that after the war, they will try to extend their boycott to neutral nations in order that their own trade may recover from the effects of the great conflict.

Must Be Ready to Fight.

It will not alone be the entente powers that must be reckoned with. Naturally, officials say, the Teutonic powers will not quietly submit to any general boycott. As a result the economic pressure will be extreme, and the United States must be in a position to compete with reduced prices and cut rates all along all lines of production. Fortunately, officials say, this country's financial reserve will be so vast that it will have a material advantage at all times.

Senators Stone and Lodge agreed, in their speeches in the senate yesterday, that the situation is one that demands the greatest care in shaping a future policy. It has been decided by the senate committee on foreign relations that it will examine carefully all of the data submitted by the state department through the President yesterday and try to decide on nonpartisan remedial legislation.

Three Separate Investigations.

This will make the three separate investigations along this line in progress as follows:

By Secretary of Commerce Redfield and the division of domestic and foreign commerce.

By the federal trade commission.

By the senate foreign relations committee.

Up to the present no data is available as to the effect the proposed commercial agreement among the entnte allies will have upon the trade of neutral nations. This is the information that the senate committee is most anxious to get, and it is expected that the President will be asked to have it gathered in Paris, London and Petrograd.

CLARKE NAMED FOR HIGH COURT

Washington, July 14.—J. H. Clarke, United States district judge at Cleveland, O., was nominated by President Wilson, today, as an associate justice of the supreme court to succeed former Justice Hughes, the Republican nominee for the presidency.

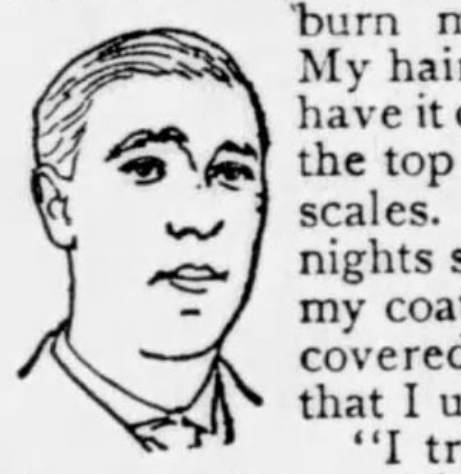
The President discussed his selection at today's cabinet meeting and sent the nomination to the senate immedately afterward. He made the final decision this morning.

Judge Victor J. Dowling of the New York supreme court, was seriously considered.

Judge Clarke was appointed district judge about two years ago by the President, who is therefore thoroughly acquainted with his qualifications.

IS DANDRUFF KILLING YOUR HAIR?

Mr. Hotaling Was Troubled 19 Years and Was Healed by Cuticura.



"I was troubled with dandruff for the last nineteen years. My scalp was so bad that it used to bleed and itch and burn most all the time. My hair fell out so I had to have it clipped all over, and the top of my head was all scales. It annoyed me nights so I lost sleep, and my coat collar used to be covered so with dandruff that I used to be ashamed.

"I tried everything that I heard of but nothing seemed to do me any good until I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and from the first I found relief. I used three large sized cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment before I was healed." (Signed) Earl J. Hotaling, Elba, Mich., Jan. 22, 1916.

Cuticura Soap, to cleanse, purify and beautify, Cuticura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal, have been most successful in the severest forms of skin and scalp troubles, but greater still in preserving clear skins, and preventing little skin troubles becoming serious.

For Trial Free by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. H, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, July 10.—Senate. — Passed Chilton resolution, suggesting that the President set aside a day for contribution for relief of Syrians. Passeu house resolution permitting use of federal hospital at Ellis island immigrant station in connection with infantile paralysis epidemic. Senators Stone and Lodge addressed the senate on the economic questions that will arise out of the European war.

House—Passed the omnibus revenue bill by a vote of 240 to 140. Passed resolution for honorary escort at funeral of Carrizal victims to be buried at Arlington. Mr. Moore introducea a resolution of inquiry, asking whether Director of the Mint Wooley is to hold that office while serving as publicity director of the Democratic national committee. Representative Caldwell, Democrat, of New York, offered a resolution to appoint a commission to negotiate with Mexico for purchase oi Lower California and portions of upper Mexico.

Tuesday, July 11.—Senate—Democratic leaders decided to postpone conservation legislation until next session. Republicans conferred and appointed committee to consult with Democratic steering committee about proposed legislative program. Robert I. Hunt, of Decatur, Ill., was appointed assistant treasurer at Chicago. A very large number of army promotions were sent in, due to the operations of the army reorganization law.

House—Adopted conference report on rivers and harbors bill by a vote of 187 to 132. Bill carries $42,886,085. Passed Fitzgerald bill appropriating $300,000 for aiding refugees from Mexico. Judiciary committee tabled impeachment proceedings against H. Snowden Marshall, United States distrtc attorney for New York. Treasury department sent in another emergency estimate of $3,000,000 for the war department. The Gardner resolution for a report on conditions in the Arizona, New Mexico and Texas national guard when mustered in was agreed to.

Wednesday, July 12. — Senate — Passed annual agricultural appropriation bill carrying approximately $24,000,000. House bill appropriating $300,000 for the relief of needy American refugees from Mexico was agreed to. Democratic and Republican leaders agreed an a legislative program and to meet daily from 10 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. Conference report on $43,000,000 river and harbor bill adopted.

House — Passed McGillcuddy-Kern workmen's compensation bill by a vote of 286 to 3. War department asked for $61,000 for widening channel of Pawtucket river in Rhode Island. Representative Randall, of California, introduced a bill appropriating $2,000,000 for the relief of destitute Mexicans. Representative Smith, of Buffalo, introduced resolution directing interstate and foreign commerce committee to investigate failure of railroads to supply proper transportation for national guardsmen. Members of foreign affairs committee went to Niagara, to investigate problems affecting diversion of water for power purposes.

Thursday, July 13.—Senate.—Senator Lodge advocated the building program of the naval committee, and said it would do more to promote peace than the most lavish use of the English language. Commerce committee Democrats decided to admit ships to be obtained under the provisions of the administration's shipping bill to the American coastwise trade. Representatives of railroads before the judiciary committee urged that the effective date of the Clayton act, prohibiting purchases from concerns having interlocking directorates be postponed.

House — Ways and means committee favorably reported bill permitting exportation of gin in bond in other than original packages. Ways and means committee discussed possible bond issue to meet expenses of the Mexican campaign.

Friday, July 14.—Senate.—Minority Leader Gallinger announced senate Republicans were anxious for adjournmen tand would obstruct no part of the legislative program. Debate resumed on naval appropriation bill.

House — Resumed consideration of Shields navigable rivers water power bill.

Saturday, July 15.—Senate — Continued discussion of naval appropriation bill, Postoffice appropriation conferees meet to complete agreement on disputed section of measure. President presented nomination of Representative James Hay of Virginia, to be judge of the court of claims.

House — Debated Rucker corrupt practices bill.

270,000 TEUTONS RUSS PRISONERS

Petrograd, July 12.—More than 270,000 officers and men have been captured by General Brusiloff in his offensive against the Austro-German forces up to Monday, the war office officially announced today. The Russians also took 1,173 guns.

DAVID DUNNE

by

B. K. MANIATES

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Continued From First Page.

CHAPTER VII.

This information seemingly conveyed no startling intelligence.

"Well," replied Mrs. Winthrop, evidently awaiting a further statement.

"I haven't tried to win her love, nor have I told her that I love her, because I knew that in your plans for her future you had never included me. I know what you think about family, and I don't want to make ill return for the courtesy and kindness you and Mr. Winthrop have always shown me."

"David, you have one rare trait—gratitude. I did have plans for Carey—plans built on the basis of 'family;' but I have learned from you that there are other things, like the trait I mentioned, for instance, that count more than lineage. Before we went abroad I knew Carey was interested in you, and I was secretly antagonistic to that feeling. But last night, David, I came to feel differently. I envied your mother when I read those banners. If I had a son like you, I'd feel honored to take in washing or anything else for him."

At the look of ineffable sadness in his eyes her tears came.

"David," she said gently, after a pause, "if you can win Carey's love, I shall gladly give my consent."

He thanked her incoherently, and was seized with an uncontrollable longing to get away—to be alone with this great, unbelievable happiness. In realization of his mood, she left him under pretext of ordering the luncheon. On her return she found him exuberant, in a flow of spirits and pleasantry.

"Mrs. Winthrop," he said earnestly, as he was taking his departure. "I am not going to tell Carey just yet that I love her."

"As you wish, David. I shall not mention our conversation."

She smiled as the door closed upon him.

"Tell her "Tell her! I wonder if he doesn't know that every time he looks at her, or speaks her name, he tells her. But I suppose he has some foolish mannish pride about waiting until he is governor."

When David, in a voice vibrant with new-found gladness, finished an eloquent address to a United Band of Workmen, he found Mr. Winthrop waiting for him.

"I was sent to bring you to the hotel to dine with us, David. My wife told me of your conversation."

Noting the look of apprehension in David's eyes, he continued.

"Every time a suitor for Carey has crossed our threshold I've turned cold at the thought of relinquishing my guardianship. With you it is different; I can only quote Cary's childish remark—'with David I would have no afraidments.'"

A touch upon his shoulder prevented David's reply. He turned to find Joe and Fletcher.

"Knowles has been looking for you everywhere. He wants you to come to headquarters at once."

"Is it important?" asked David hesitatingly.

"Important! Knowles! Say, David, have you forgotten that you are running for governor?"

Winthrop laughed appreciatively.

"Go back to Knowles, David, and come to us when you can. We have no iron-clad rules as to hours. Go with him, Joe, to be sure he doesn't forget where he is going. Come with me, Fletcher."

"It's too late to call now," remonstrated Joe, when David had finally made his escape from headquarters.

David muttered that time was made for slaves, and increased his pace. When they reached the hotel Joe refused to go to the Winthrop's apartment.

David found Carey alone in the sitting room.

"David," she asked, after one glance into his eyes, "what has changed you? Good news from Mr. Knowles?"

"No, Carey," he replied, his eyes growing luminous. "It was something your mother said to me this morning."

"Oh, I am glad. What was it she said?"

"She told me," he evaded, "that you were going to visit the Randalls."

"And that is what makes you look so—cheered?" she persisted.

"No, Carey. May I tell you at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the day after election?"

She laughed delightedly.

"That sounds like our childhood days. You used to put notes in the old apple tree—do you remember?—asking Janey and me to meet you two hours before sundown at the end of the picket fence."

Further confidential conversation was prevented by the entrance of the others. Joe had been captured, and Mrs. Winthrop had ordered a supper served in the rooms.

"Carey," asked her mother softly, when they were alone that night, "did David tell you what a cozy little luncheon we had?"

"He told me, mother, that you said something to him that made him very happy, but he would not tell me what it was."

Something in her mother's gaze made Carey lift her violets as a shield to her face.

"She knows!" thought Mrs. Winthrop. "But does she care?"

CHAPTER VIII.

At 2 o'clock on the day after David Dunne had been elected governor by an overwhelming majority, he reined up at the open gate at the end of the maple drive. His heart beat faster at the sight of the regal little figure awaiting him. Her coat, furs, and hat were all of white.

He helped her into the carriage and seated himself beside her.

"Have you been waiting long, and are you dressed quite warmly?" he asked anxiously.

"Yes, indeed; I thought you might keep me waiting at the gate, so I put on my furs."

The drive went on through the grounds to a sloping pasture, where it became a rough roadway. The day was perfect. The sharp edges of November were tempered by a bright sun, and the crisp air was possessed of a profound quiet. When the pastoral stretches ended in the woods, David stopped suddenly.

"It must have been just about here," he said, reminiscently, as he hitched the horse to a tree and held out his hand to Carey. They walked on into the depths of the woods until they came to a fallen tree.

"Let us sit here," he suggested

She obeyed in silence.

An early frost had snatched the glory from the trees, whose few brown and sere leaves hung disconsolately on the branches. High above them was an occasional skirmishing line of wild ducks. The deep stillness was broken only by the scattering of nuts the scurrying squirrels were harvesting, by the cry of startled wood birds, or by the wistful note of a solitary, distant quail.

"Do you remember that other—that first day we came here?" he asked.

She glanced up at him quickly.

"Is this really the place where we came and you told me stories?"

"You were only six years old," he reminded her. "It doesn't seem possible that you should remember."

"It was the first time I had ever been in any kind of woods," she explained, "and it was the first time I had ever played with a grown-up boy. For a long time afterward, when I teased mother for a story, she would tell me of 'The Day Carey Met David.'"

"And do you remember nothing more about that day?"

"Oh, yes; you made us some little chairs out of red sticks, and you drew me here in a cart."

"Can't you remember when you first laid eyes on me?"

"No—yes, I remember. You drove a funny old horse, and I saw you coming when I was waiting at the gate."

"Yes, you were at the gate," he echoed, with a caressing note in his voice. "You were dressed in white, as you are today, and that was my first glimpse of the little princess. And because she was the only one I had ever known, I thought of her for years as a princess of my imagination who had no real existence."

"But afterwards," she asked wistfully, "you didn't think of me as an imaginary person, did you?"

"Yes; you were hardly a reality until—"

"Until the convention?" she asked disappointedly.

"No; before that. It was in South America, when I began to write my book, that you came to life and being in my thoughts. The tropical land, the brilliant sunshine, the purple nights, the white stars, the orchids, the balconies looking down upon fountained courts, all invoked you. You answered and crept into my book, and while we—you and I—were writing it, it came to me suddenly and overwhelmingly that the little princess was a living, breathing person, a woman who mayhap would read my book some day and feel that it belonged to her. It was so truly hers that I did not think it necessary to write the dedication page. And she did read the book and she did know—didn't she?"

He looked down into her face, which had grown paler but infinitely more lovely.

"David, I didn't dare know. I wanted to think it was so."

"Carey," his voice came deep and strong, his eyes beseeching, "we were prince and princess in that enchanted land of childish dreams. Will you make the dream a reality?"

"When, David," she asked him, "did you know that you loved, not the little princess, but me, Carey?"

"You make the right distinction in asking me when I knew I loved you. I loved you always, but I didn't know that I loved you, or how much I loved you, until that night we sat before the fire at the Bradens'."

"And, David, tell me what mother said that day after the parade?"

"She told me I had her consent to ask you—this!"

"And why, David, did you wait until today?"

"The knowledge that you were coming back here to Maplewood brought the wish to make a reality of another dream—to meet you at the place where I first saw you—to bring you here, where you clung to me for the protection that is henceforth always yours. And now, Carey, it is my turn to ask you a question. When did you first love me?"

"That first day I met you—here in the woods. My dream and my prince were always realities to me."

To Be Continued.

Chin Tao Chen, financial adviser to the Chinese government, is a graduate of the University of California, class of 1902. He has served as auditor-general, as financial representative of China in Europe and as a member of the Chinese parliament. He was the first minister of finance of the new republic.

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The circulation of the Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

Sometimes a good listener, like the worm, will turn.

That the world is growing better can be proved by this season's cantaloupes.

In the midst of advancing prices there is one comforting thought for the ultimate consumer. He knows it will never cost him anything to swallow the lump in his throat.

It is imaginable that Uncle John Rockefeller's favorite beatitude is that one about the meek inheriting the earth.

The days go by, of course, but tomorrow never comes at Verdun.

The Wilson administration is notably human. It sets the alarm clock and then rolls over and goes to sleep again after the blamed thing has gone off.

Villa is not likable, but he is amusing when he scares the pomposity out of Old Whiskers.

Lloyd-George's steady advancement goes to show that even in Great Britain there is room at the top for the right man.

If the patriotic Villa is cutting off the ears of his countrymen, as reported, he must be doing it in the name of humanity.

Flat feet never keep men out of politics.

Bright American suffragists can't be censured if they become a little impatient when the ballot is kept from them and placed in the hands of foreigners who don't know what the door of an election booth is for.

The wonderful achievement of the Deutschland, with its precious cargo of dyestuffs, may mean that our next year's shirts won't fade.

The reputation of a successful man won't last 20 minutes after a crowd of failures begins picking it to pieces.

If Henry Ford doesn't vote this year it will not be because he hasn't heard that there is going to be an election.

One view is that there will always be trouble with Mexico so long as there is a Mexican border.

President Wilson says that rhetoric doesn't get at the bottom of controversies. Another late recognition of Colonel Roosevlelt's views.

One can believe that soldiers in Mexico would rather do almost anything than be forced to give an imitation of the crawfish.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat thinks a tomcat has no sense of humor. Tom certainly takes midnight too seriously.

Personal Liberty's pathetic notion of freedom is that no restraining influence should be brought to bear against the man who wants to die of a John Barleycorn liver.

There is no non-skid whisky.

Jay House says "every man is on trial before a jury composed of the women of his neighborhood." Yet they are good-souled jurists. Always they would rather give him another chance than hang him.

Watermelon is a sentiment, not a food.

Germany is beginning to understand the inconvenience of having too many fronts.

Even the good mixer is glad, at times, to escape from the crowd and get out in the open, where the fresh air can blow over him.

Some people would rather theorize than eat.

If a man could be a boy again and know as much as he knows now he would be an infant prodigy. And that is a thing nature tries to avoid.

Mr. Bryan says patriotism is a mystery. We always supposed it was an emotion.

Mr. Hughes is a great disappointment to the Democrats. He doesn't say anything foolish.

Looks as if Ireland was going to get what it wants. And then it will be happy enough to fight.

'Twill be pathetic when all of Villa's wives fall into the arms of their resurrected husband.

We don't know much about art, but we never look at the peacock's illuminated tail, full-spread, without feeling like shouting, "Long may it wave!"

The administration's idea of preparedness seems to be to have an ultimatum ready for any emergency.

Who is keeping Villa's grave green while he goes marching on?

Not all women jump at conclusions. The husband of one in New York left her 20 times in five years before she made up her mind he didn't want to live with her.

In looking for a reason. why Mr Hughes should not be elected a number of Democratic newspapers have discovered that he wears whiskers.

Mr. Bryan has not had much to say since he swallowed the St. Louis platform.

Another idea of preparedness is to guard against race suicide.

Man remembers the time when he said "shoo fly." Now he swats with vicious intent. Has scientific enlightment taken all the gentleness out of our hearts?

The Deutschland, Revolutionist

Here is a list of the complications, revolutions and upheavals of policy which, according to views in Washington, came into being with the arrival of the submarine merchantman Deutschland:

1—With the demonstration of the feasibility of trans-Atlantic submersibles, the British blockade ceases to blockade. Not only may mails be carried uncensored, the German gold reserve be improved by the sale of American securities and necessary articles for the German army obtained, but the food shortage may be overcome.

2—By loading the Deutschland with munitions of war, the Germans can no longer charge America with unneutral conduct in the sale of war materials to the allies.

3—Where does a vessel, constructed primarily for war, cease to be war vessel? Can a ship that can be converted into an engine of deadliness by the mere shipping of guns and torpedoes, rightly be called a peaceful merchantman?

4—In case the Deutschland sounds the knell of the British command of the sea, as many believe, then the United States must cease to consider that sea power as one of the defenses of the Monroe Doctrine.

5—The ocean is not the bulwark it was for us. We cannot count on the Atlantic as a protection against European invasion. In case of war, hundreds of submarines may precede transports and so harass or destroy our navy that the landing of troops will be easy.

These points and more have been raised by the Deutschland's marvelous voyage. Some may prove trivial, but there will be others to take their place when these are wiped away. The Deutschland is a revolutionist that takes a place of honor beside the first ironclad and that first contrivance of the Wright brothers which proved its ability to fly.

The Successor of the Army Mule.

The army motor-truck never lies down under its pack. It does not have to be blindfolded or hobbled while its back is being weighted. It does not have to be loaded according to a system of roping which amounts to a trade secret. It does not have to be fed, watered and bedded down when its attendants are ready to drop in their tracks from weariness. Given its proper rations of fuel and lubricant and it will go all day and all night and into the next week without a groan or an appeal to humane feelings.

In the motor truck, the army has at least one thing that is not obsolete. It may make war more complicated, battles more deadly, but it also makes the routine of soldier life easier, more comfortable. Gratitude is due to the army mule. But the service the mule can perform is strictly limited. There are points beyond which the muleteer dares not go, as, for example, currying tails and hind legs while thinking of the girl left at the last rest stage, putting on an ounce more baggage than the creature has set as its maximum, trying to palm off oats of inferior quality. In the case of the motor-truck, however, the limitations have not been demonstrated. The thing is patient beyond calculating, capable beyond present knowing, resourceful to a degree that keeps its attendants proud and delighted.

We can well believe that the motor-truckman learns to love his machine deeply and engrossingly. The muleteer never really loved a mule. He only acquired an abiding respect for it. Which may be far different from affection.

Gagging the Teachers.

At the convention of the National Education Association, one of the speakers said there seemed to be a "widespread and determined movement on the part of administrative officials to control teachers along lines where heretofore they have had a considerable measure of freedom."

This is no "seeming" movement. It is a quite discernible and tangible movement. It is noticeable in the hostility of certain school boards to federations among teachers for the improvement of their conditions. It is noticeable in the efforts of trustees and school boards to control the speech of instructors and to define within narrow limits the extent of their teachings.

Educationists will do well to fight these encroachments upon their rights with all their power. Just as the freedom of the press has been curtailed by countless restrictive laws in defiance of the constitution so may the freedom of speech, as solemnly guaranteed, be bound and gagged.

Yet in such a struggle there is always the danger that many teachers will try to protect themselves against the punishment of incompetence by charging officials with tyranny and interference with constitutional rights. This will not merely react upon the teaching profession. It will have the effect of dulling public sensibilities. For the public often ignores the cry of principle if those who make it are unfitted for the positions they are striving to retain. Teachers' federations must not be societies for the protection of the inefficient. Should they develop into that, no appeal to the people's sympathy and support is likely to save them from high-handed administrative officers. It is sympathy and support they will not get.

Notoriety is all the suffragists will gain by pestering the President when he is busy.

"God give us brains," sings a St. Louis poetess. She would do better by praying for sense enough to use what she has.

'Twould handicap a vacillating policy to be prohibited from moving south, east or west.

Infantile Paralysis.

It is known that the cause of infantile paralysis is a germ. But so far it has not been isolated. How long it takes for the disease to develop after infection has not been learned. How long infected persons may continue to spread the disease is not known. No direct cure has been developed and though long studied, the malady has not even an experimental antitoxin.

Combating infantile paralysis is mainly a task for the sanitary authorities. Where it is possible, quarantine must be established. The victims should be isolated. The quarters of infected persons should be disinfected. There must be no visiting in the sickrooms. In case of death only the simplest funerals should be arranged. Parents should try, so far as they are able, to prevent children from gathering in crowds. It would be well for those who can afford it to send their children out of the city. Above all, parents should consult their physicians about the nature and signs of infantile paralysis and watch for the least indication of infection.

Safety, cleanliness, these should be the watchwords throughout the epidemic.

The Shipping Bill.

The only thing that will justify the passage of the shipping bill is that it carries the promise of the restoration of the American merchant marine. The advocates of the measure claim to have no other aim.

About fourteen per cent of the foreign trade of the United States is carried in vessels flying the American flag. The tonnage of these ships amounts to less than two millions. To give us a commanding position in this trade, our merchant marine would have to be increased by seven or eight million tons. The cost would run into billions of dollars.

It is proposed under the shipping bill to increase the ocean-going tonnage five or six hundred thousand. This would still leave us at the mercy of the foreign shipowners. It would fall far short of putting one-half of the foreign trade under the American flag.

Many people would give their warmest support to the shipping bill if it could be shown that the bill would perform half of what is promised for it. But will it do that. It cannot do it unless the government is prepared to make an outlay of a billion or two of dollars, and obviously it is not ready for that.

The shipping bill can add only a trifle to the tonnage of the American merchant marine. It is as foolish an experiment as it would have been to try to dig the Panama canal with the shovels children use in sand.

Born of Mother Necessity.

How admirably the German development of the submarine illustrates the adage, "Necessity is the mother of invention!"

At the beginning of the European war, Germany had less than half as many submarines as Great Britain. It had even fewer than the United States. But when the sea was closed to their navy, the Germans proceeded to build submersibles at a great rate, concentrating upon them the labor and thought that pervious to the war had been given to larger craft. It is highly probable that Germany has now far more sumbarines than Britain. It certainly has better vessels, larger, more efficient, capable of longer voyages.

It was necessity which brought about the development of the German submarine. But for this boat, the German navy would either have had to remain idle throughout the war or take fearful chances at annihilation. It was necessity which suggested the building of the submersible merchantman. Save in roundabout ways through Holland and the Scandinavian countries, German products could not reach this country nor could American products be landed in Germany. Shipments were never commensurate with the needs or demands. Now the submarine merchant liners can ply direct between German and American ports.

The need was first. Invention was born of it.

Worse Than It Seemed.

For a while, we thought that the Democratic press was merely angry with Colonel Roosevelt for declining to run for the glory of it. It had prayed for another sure-thing election. Failing to get it, it was sorely displeased, a very natural and human way to feel.

But these cries of woe and desolation and broken hopes spring from something deeper than anger. The Democrats are hurt. They feel that they have been betrayed. It would appear that the Colonel's running in opposition to a Republican nominee had been among the party's secret calculations. The thing had been reduced to blueprints. Now the plans have had to be thrown away. The party engineers have had to sit down and make all their estimates anew. And that is tough work for the heated months.

Well, the Democratic press has our sympathy. We always feel that way when we see a funeral in preparation.

Speaking of politics and strange bedfellows, as some are doing, it wouldn't seem physically possible for Mr. Taft to sleep spoon-fashion with any of his compatriots.

Important late anatomical discovery by the esteemed Chicago News: "Behind his amiable smile President Wilson wears a very stiff and serviceable backbone."

A Chicago woman says the end of the world will come in 1999. Our idea would be to let each generation make its own world-end predictions.

WOMAN'S PARTY TO PLAN PART IN FALL ELECTIONS

To Hold Conference in Colorado Springs Next Month.

Washington, July 14.—The national executive committee of the National Woman's Party issued a call today for a conference to be held at Colorado Springs, August 10 to 12 "to determine on measures to be adopted by the woman's party in the coming election to win national suffrage for women."

"Twelve suffrage states, controlling ninety-one electoral votes, contain more than four million women qualified to vote for president," said the call. "The fact that these states control one-fifth of the electoral college and cast one-third of the votes necessary to elect a president gives women voters the power to determine the election of the next president. The conference will consider what policy the woman's party, working independently of all political organizations, shall adopt in the coming election, to obtain submission of the national suffrage amendment.

The General Outdone in Reversing.

Only his bitter factional enemies have chosen to believe that General Sherwood was insincere when he declared he agreed with the President's policies. Citizens more just have chosen to believe nothing of the sort. They believe that the General honestly thought he agreed with the President. They know how hard a job that is. They have observed the sweetly melodious policy of the dawn flattening itself out in the dusk. They have noted many another earnest partisan beside the General twisting himself in a knot in the effort to reverse as swiftly as the administration did.

Not long since the President was a pacifist with the master's degree. Within a year he was an extreme preparedist, demanding the construction of the biggest navy in the world.

He toured the country in the interest of adequate preparedness. When he reached home and found that congress was going to provide merely a substitute for adequate preparedness, he decided that that, after all, was his policy. His best cabinet officer was invited to go chase himself because he couldn't keep step.

In the campaign of 1912, the President was for Panama tolls. When Europe brought pressure, he was against Panama tolls.

Once, Mr. Wilson was strong for publicity in the conduct of government business. Now he is for suppressing such publicity. He denounced secret diplomacy. He has made more use of secret diplomacy than any recent President.

Four years ago, he was opposed to a second term for any President. Now he is a candidate for re-election.

He was opposed not long since to a non-partisan tariff board. Now, a tariff board is being formed on his recommendation.

In the early part of his term he was against sugar duties. Since Louisiana has spoken so loudly and bitterly, the President is enthusiastically in favor of sugar duties.

He believed in free trade at one time. He labored for tariff for revenue only. Today he is a protectionist. Heaven knows what he'll be tomorrow.

It was his belief that Bryan should be knocked into a cocked hat. He made Bryan the right hand man of his administration. Upon that gentleman's departure he could not conceal his satisfaction.

Once Mr. Wilson was for civil service. He has done more than anyone else to make a monkey of the civil service laws.

His face was once set like a stone against pork barrel legislation. No pork legislation is so scandalous that it cannot get his signature.

Once he was the apostle of peace in dealing with Latin-Americans. Yet he conducted a private war against Huerta. Once he sent agents to assure Villa that, when it came to Mexicans, Villa was the gem of purest ray serene. He deserted Villa for Carranza. A few days ago, he was on the point of mussing Carranza all up. Now he is almost ready to grow a grove of whiskers to show how much he admires Carranza.

He almost weeps for humanity. Yet humanity as represented by the Americans in Mexico was without the pale.

General Sherwood is considerable of an adept at reversing himself. He has veered all around the political compass. But skillful and practiced as he is, he cannot keep up with his party chief. The President rebuked him in the presence of his townsmen for his failure in that business. But if the General will only stand still long enough, cease for a little while to pursue the President's coat-tail, the President will have his arms around the General's shoulders and will be weeping like an old chum and pal all over the General's high starched collar.

The dead Villa, riding at the head of his banidt band, must be a gruesome and fearful object to his enemies, if not to his friends, as he moves south, east, west or north in response to his heart's desire.

Every year somebody comes forward with the disquieting statement that the Fourth of July was born on the third.

Over in Berlin probably what the Allies describe as the "big push" is pooh-poohed as puny and preposterous, if not pusillanimous.

"Everything old-fashioned is somehow expected to be good," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. How about the itch?

Now and then somebody grows poetic over white clover, but as for us we can't banish the thought that it used to make the horses slobber in a way that was anything but thrilling.

Sunday School

A GOOD MAN IN A BAD PLACE

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 23 Is "Paul at Corinth."---Acts 17:16-34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

There has been many a laugh over the idea of Billy Sunday's going to New York City. Gotham and godliness seem contradictions in terms. Evangelists shun San Francisco. Some preachers resent being sent by their bishop to "bad" towns. They say they have no "chance" there. All of which may be interestinly considered in the light of the fact that in wicked old Corinth, with a reputation far worse than that of New York or San Francisco or Paris or Cairo, the Apostle Paul spent a year and a half, and gathered together a great church, to which two of the most famous books in the New Testament were addressed. The Sunday school lessons of the next three weeks will be taken from these letters.

Obviously, the salt should go where corruption threatens. Yeast belongs in the dough, and not on the shelf. Christianity, according to its Founder, is for sinners, and not for saints. If the church has any mission at all, she has a mission to the worst places. At the very basis of this Corinthian lesson lies the assumption that the Gospel may not shrink from any task, however hard; and that the greater the need the louder the call. The church is not true to type if she does not go up confidently against all the Corinths of the twentieth century and win them for her master. Only students know nowadays what was common report two thousand years ago, that Corinth stood for the very limit of lewdness and vileness and all wickedness. Today Corinth is associated, in the common mind, with Christianity. Such is the transformation wrought by one faithful missionary. The South Sea Islands have had the same experience. Once dreaded abodes of cannibalism, today they are centers of Christian light and life. Whenever and wherever the church has valiantly attacked the citadels of evil, she has come off victorious. The cross is mightier than any Corinth.

Enter a Man and Wife.

The Emperor Claudius had made Rome too hot for the Jews, and they had been scattered in exile. The experience seemed a bitter one. Among the victims of the edict of exile were a high-minded tentmaker and his wife, Aquila and Priscilla. They were driven from their established work and their house in Rome, and finally landed in Corinth. Fate seemed cruel to them. Still, with the stout-hearted fortitude which their persecuted race has shown in all ages, they took up life anew in this heathen city, joining the tentmakers' colony.

Then, as now, workers at the same craft formed a guild. Aquilla and Priscilla belonged to the tentmakers' union. One day there came to them another stranger bearing, as we would say now, a union card, a traveling tentmaker from Tarsus, named Paul. They hospitably welcomed him to their home, the more that he was a rabbi, learned in the Law of Moses. Together the three of them toiled at their trade, Paul the while talking of the Nazareth Carpenter.

"This is the Gospel of Labor,
Ring it, ye bells of the kirk,
The Lord of love
Came down from above,
To dwell with the men who work."

There is no fellowship like that of a common task, a common cause, a common Leader and a common purpose. This insures community of interests. Therefore farmers get together in granges, financiers in clubs, workingmen in unions. It is difficult for a stock broker and a carpenter to think alike: they have not even the same lingo. Therein lies the difficulty of preserving the nation from classism. There must be some common tie, some common allegiance, some common purpose, great enough to comprehend all these divisions and to fuse them into oneness on the real essentials of life. If a man is a banker or a brakeman before he is a patriot, then woe to the country.

One great obstacle to the success of the church, and one seldom discussed in religious conferences, is the fact that the average clergyman does not speak the tent-makers' language. His speech is that of a class rather than of the mass. The preacher is trained as a bookman by bookmen and if he is brainy, book taught folk enjoy him. As for the great bulk of the people, who are toilers, he so little knows their life and language that he is not even aware of the gulf that separates him from them. Sincerely and earnestly, he desires to be close to the workingman; but his years of apartness intervene.

The Personal Factor.

This casual contract, following exile, was the making of Aquila and Priscilla. It wrote their names among the immortals. They became important figures in New Testament history; for, of course, they were early converts of their workfellow, Paul, whose daily life and skill gave full proof of his religion. Destiny usually comes to us in the form of form of personal relationships. Opportunity is ordinarily a man or a woman. The friends we make make us. Every fresh contact with a person is a serious business. Had it not been for their association with Paul, Aquila and Priscilla would have gone into oblivion with the other unknown Jews of Corinth. ! ! ! ! !

The other side of the case is equally significant. A cause grows by its recruits. Just as it was a great hour for Christianity when Paul was converted, so it was also a great hour when Aquila and Priscilla accepted the cross. The hope and reward of every teacher is that among the young lives she shapes there may be a Paul, an Aquila, a Priscilla, a Moody, a Frances Willard. The greatest growth possible to the church is by the addition of powerful and consecrated personalities.

The Time to Quit Coaxing.

Some parents and preachers miss the truth that there comes an hour when entreaty should end. Many a lover would win the woman of his choice if he quit pleading so abjectly. Many a son would be brought to righteousness if he were made to see that his folly is upon his own head alone. Paul's way with the Corinthian Jews is sound. When they proved obdurate to reason and invitation, Paul "shook his raiment and said unto them, 'Your blood be upon your own heads: I am clean; from henceforth I turn to the Gentiles.'"

Dr. H. Clay Trumbull used to tell the story of a young lawyer who returned from the civil war a dissipated character, grafting on his friends. One day he appeared at the office of another lawyer, with an appeal for financial aid. The latter, having given until his patience was exhausted, said in disgust, "Look here, you're no good. You're going to hell,—so go," and he kicked him down stairs. That rough treatment brought the wastrel to his senses and changed his whole life. We are forced to remember that, even as Paul with the Corinthian scoffers, there comes a time when God's Spirit ceases to strive with man. One of the terrible mysteries of human free will is that God does not deny a person the right to go to hell, if he so chooses.

The Church in the House.

One adjunct of the modern evangelistic campaign is the cottage prayer meeting. That is a return to New Testament usage. The church in the house was first and it has never ceased to be a mighty agency of the Kingdom. When Paul quit the synagogues of Corinth—his first approach to a city was always by the Jewish synagogue—he established a church in the house of Justus, who lived next door to the synagogue. There he taught both Jew and Gentile. From that house flowed the stream that became the famous church in Corinth.

Somehow, there is an intimacy, an informality, a genuineness and a simplicity about religious services in a home that the larger gatherings in the church building sometimes lack. These "cottage meetings," as they are called, may profitably be an adjunct to every church's life. I know a congregation which recently dispensed with its Wednesday night services for a few weeks, and substituted district prayer meetings in the homes of members. The attendance was many-fold greater than usual, and a new life was imparted to the mid-week meeting when it was resumed.

The church in the house also presupposes a family altar, which is perhaps the greatest single factor in the shaping of the lives of children. When we crowd and stress religion in the home, we are following a New Testament precedent, and adopting a method of efficiency that surpasses anything that modern ingenuity has devised.

The "Much People."

Nobody who sees things from God's standpoints is ever discouraged. When we become "blue" it is a sure sign that we are looking at things from the wrong angle. Knowing all the facts makes optimists. Most of the spies whom Moses sent into Canaan saw the giants and the grasshoppers, but they also saw God, and they returned optimists. If we knew what God knows we should never be cast down.

Like all city preachers, Paul seems to have had his hours of discouragement. So in a vision at night God came to him with the message which He so often has repeated to His servants, "Be not afraid." Whoever feels cast down should take a concordance and run through the phrases "Fear not," "Be not afraid," "Be of good courage." The pages of inspiration are peppered with calls to courage. To Paul the message came, "Be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace: For I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee; for I have much people in this city."

Even in Corinth God had "much people." So he has also in Philadelphia, and New York and Chicago and San Francisco. Write that Scripture deep on your hearts, O you tearful, discouraged, whining saints, who look and talk as if God had been defeated. There are more Christians in Chicago than the newspapers know. Two days ago, on a Saturday, I read carefully a paper which professed to be the greatest in the world. Within its territory, to my own personal knowledge, were notable religious events in progress—an International Sunday School conference, a Young Men's Christian Association conference, and a general Christian workers' conference, in addition to all the varied work of the churces of that city. Yet there was not a line about religion in the whole 24 pages, except the column and three-quarters of paid church advertisements. The paper did not know that God had "much people" in that city. It showed, however, that it knew that sports had "much people," and finance had "much people," and motion pictures and society and theatres had "much people."

And the most serious fact about that situation is that probably not a single one of the hundreds of thousands of Christians in that paper's territory wrote a friendly line to the editor reminding him that God also has "much people" in His city. For the church in the city needs to become more vocal. It should do more than exist; it should be a felt force. The leadership in all moral and ethical advancement should be avowedly and manifestly with the church. Militant Christians are the ones who transform heathen Corinths into Christian communities.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

How to Relieve Acute Sore Throat

WHERE a throat is slightly irritated and feels "rough" because of some slight and temporary congestion, not due to disease, prompt relief can be secured. The best and simplest remedy is heat and moisture. During the daytime, stimulate the mucous membranes of your throat by gargling the throat with water as hot as you can bear it. A half-teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a cup of hot water will add to the efficiency of this method. At the same time see to it that the nasal passages of your nose are thoroughly opened up and cleaned out. This can be easily done by gently sniffing up through the nose some of the hot salt water. There is also a glass nasal douche. procurable at any drug store for a few cents, that helps most effectively. All that is necessary is to fill this glass douche, hold one nostril shut, tilt back the head and permit the hot salt water to run through the other nostril back into the throat and out of the mouth. This will open up the air passages of the nose and the back of the throat. It likewise thoroughly clenses the mucous membrane in the congested area.

The nerve and the blood supply to the throat can also be reached from the outside. The more you stimulate and control them, the more rapidly you can overcome the throat irritation.

A dry woolen rag, a stocking or a towel, wrapped around the throat at bedtime, will stimulate the blood supply and rapidly help relieve the congestion. If, however, the towel is wrung out of hot water, and then thoroughly wrapped around the entire neck, the hot, moist heat will work more rapidly than the dry heat.

The hot, moist heat opens up the blood vessels of the skin all around the neck, which gives a chance to the congested blood in the throat to make its escape.

Rubbing the neck with camphorated oil, pprocured from any drug store, produces some relief, but the gargle-douche, and the hot wet towel wrapped around the entire neck, is the quickest and most effective remedy for relief.

BALTIMORE CROWDS MAKE CAPT. KOENIG POPULAR IDOL

CAPT. PAUL KOENIG OF THE DEUTSCHLAND.

Baltimore, July 12.—Captain Paul Koenig and his crew of the Deutschland have become a sort of community possession of Baltimore, and the sailors are almost mobbed by admirers whenever they appear in public. Capt. Koenig himself is a popular idol. Baltimore is crowded with thousands of visitors attending the convention of the B. P. O. Elks, and the Elks have made the submarine a feature of their festivities.

Captain Koenig made an effort to get a square shore meal at a local hotel and was immediately mobbed. A thousand, shouting, cheering people surrounded him as soon as he was recognized, the hotel dining room was nearly wrecked, and a band was requisitioned to play "America" and "Die Wacht am Rhein." Captain Koenig stood at attention with bared head while both anthems were played, and the crowd went wild. The captain was made an honorary Elk on the spot. Captain Koenig has been deluged with invitations from all parts of the country urging him to attend banquets, make speeches and attend all sorts of functions. But the captain declared today that he was too busy to accept any of the invitations.

LIBERTY BELL

Here are some things about the Liberty Bell to cut out and paste in your scrapbook:

July 8, 1776, the bell was rung for the proclamation of the Declaration of Independence.

On October 24, 1781, the bell rang out for the surrender of Cornwallis.

April 16, 1783, it rang out for the proclamation of peace.

September 29, 1824, it rang to welcome Lafayette to the Hall of Independence.

July 4, 1826, it ushered in the year of Jubilee, the fiftieth anniversary of the republic.

July 24, 1826, it tolled for the death of Thomas Jefferson.

July 4, 1831, is the last recorded ringing of the famous bell to commemorate the day of independence.

February 22, 1832, it rang to commemorate the birthday of Washington.

In the same year it tolled the death of the last survivor of the Declaration, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton.

July 2, 1834, it tolled once more. Lafayette was dead.

July 8, 1835, while being tolled for the death of Chief Justice John Marshall, a crack was developed, starting from the rim and inclining in a right-hand direction toward the crown.

Its voice is silent, but its deeds will ring in the hearts of all patriotic people so long as the name of liberty shall last.

VARIETIES

Panama is rising three feet in ea century.

Military service in Portugal is co pulsory.

Germany now has iron money in c culation.

Denmark has more than 6,300 moto cyclists.

Twins occur about once in ever 1,000 births.

The English language has eighty two sounds.

Quicksilver is 13½ times heavi than water.

The young condor does not fly unt its first year.

King George of England speaks sev en languages.

There are probably 100,000 to 500,0 species of flies.

New York state has 251 savings an loan associations.

One-fourth of the world's diet con sists of vegetables.

Lhassa has a population of 15,000, o whom 9,000 are women.

The people of Holland hold the rec ord as coffee drinkers.

The building of St. Paul's cathedra London, required 36 years.

The Brazil nut tree does not begin t bear until it is 50 year old.

New Zealand has an annual deat rate of less than 1 per cent.

About 100 species of oysters hav been classified by scientists.

More than 300 kinds of fish hav voices audible to human ears.

The art of candy-making originate with the Chinese of long ago.

Eight nations in the European wa have 17,000,000 fighting men.

A megaphone and fan have bee combined in a recent novelty.

One-fourth of the world's lead sup ply comes from Great Britain.

Philadelphia courts last year force 3,832 men to support their wives.

The horse's hoof is in reality it middle toe very much enlarged.

Underground supplies continually replenish Trinidad asphalt lakes.

The consumption of coffee in France has doubled in the last fifty years.

Japan is gaining ground on England in the manufacture and sale of toys.

For every electric automobile made in 1915 there were 120 gasoline cars.

The cost of maintenance of the dikes of Holland is about $3,000,000 a year.

Deposits of coal in Missouri appea to have been known as early as 18

An enamel to glaze pottery without the use of heat is a German invention.

There is 3,500,000 acres of land in Spain devoted to the culture of olives.

According to a Russian scientist excessive talking is a dangerous disease.

Automobile tires made of horsehair have been invented by a Frenchman.

More than $7,000,000 is spent every year in the United States for gol balls.

Australia, it is estimated, contains two-elevenths of the world's total of sheep.

The majority of workers in copper mines are said to be immune from typhoid.

Railway construction in China is practically at a standstill because of the war.

Russia leads the world in the production of flax fibre and Argentina of its seed.

Fiber board is being made from sugar cane on one of the islands of Hawaii.

French inventors have patented a trunk made by welding sheets of steel together.

There are 8,000 places in New York City which have two or more bowling alleys each.

More than 1,200 students are studying agriculture in the colleges of the United States.

Hair combs with removable teeth, that can be replaced when broken, have been invented.

About 70,000 tons of cork are annually needed in the bottling trades in the British Isles.

Ninety per cent of Italian boot and shoe factories are equipped with American machinery.

Buffalo's poor farm is self-supporting through the labor of inmates of the county lodging house.

The world's normal yield of the six great cereals ranges from 16,000,000,000 to 19,000,000,000 bushels.

There are at least five libraries in the world which contain more than 1,000,000 volumes each.

Adders are most irritable just after recovering from hibernation, and their bites then are perilous.

Carbons for lights and electro-chemical purposes are being made from tar by a new Swedish process.

An alcohol lamp provides the heat in apparatus invented by a Frenchman to disinfect with steam.

Philadelphia school children, by contributing pennies, have endowed a bed in a hospital for consumptives.

The government health service has discovered a new and cheap dilnfectant. It is obtained from pine oil.

Bombay averages more than 7 inches of rain a year and get most of it within four or five months.

There are several kinds of warts, some contagious. The scientific name of the most common is verruca vulgaris.

Swedish chemists have found a way to remove from coal tar the finely divided carbon which it holds in suspension.

Chicago authority established a zone of quiet on the street fronting the home of itsp rize boy baby during his illness.

A portable but powerful hydraulic press has been invented for bending large pipes to any desired curve without injury.

The total receipts of the theatres in Paris, in 1914, were 41,600,000 francs, as compared with 68,450,000 francs in 1913.

Several German scientists are endeavoring to fine economical processes for the recovery of combustible material from coal ashes.

The Croton river, which furnishes to New York the greater part of the water consumed in its limits, was named for an Indian chief.

To increase the volume of sound from a phonograph a Parisian has invented an instrument that will play three records simultaneously.

Quartz glass, for which we were once dependent on Germany, is now made in this country. The sand of Nebraska is best suited for the purpose.

North Carolina leads the eastern states in the production of gold, the output last year being slightly more than that of all the other eastern states combined.

The Peace Page

THE BEST OF THE PARADE

MARTHA HOLDEN.

The preparedness parade was moving at last. Lame Mrs. Hoiles, who sits by a window, sewing all day long, had closed her machine and folded up her apron early that Saturday. The parade was to come down the avenue at 3 o'clock, but Mrs. Hoiles knew that she must be on the scene by one. She moved with difficulty, on a crutch. She rarely left her sewing, except to get the meals and to tidy the small house where she and her only son lived, more or less agreeably. It was really to view Robert that Mrs. Hoiles ventured to the parade. He was to march with the men of his factory, and each was to carry a small flag. It was a day of flags. Everybody hung out one. Even Mrs. Hoiles, in her quiet back street, stuck a flag in the pot of geraniums on her window sill.

As she approached the avenue, Mrs. Hoiles wondered where all the people had come from. Two hours before the time set for the march, the sidewalks were lined with people, the windows and piazzas filled and a fringe seated on the outer edge of the open lawns.

Mrs. Hoiles took her modest standing station against a tree near the curb. She had no friends on the avenue. She looked rather wistfully at the wide porches hung with flags and bright with flowers.

Policemen patrolled the open street, and assisted the workmen who secured the rope barriers between people and the right-of-way. The side streets were crowded with autos, parked as closely as possible to the line of march.

Mrs. Hoiles was so entertained by the crowd assembling that she did not mind the fatigue of standing. Boys selling flags and men with bunches of gay balloons did a thriving business among the children and the autos. No car was equipped completely unless it carried one or more flags.

There were so many babies, and Mrs. Hoiles was very happy looking long and lovingly at every one in turn, as it passed in the arms of its mother, or in its cart. All the time the human mass became more complicated. All available space along the curb was filled on both sides of the expectant street. Adventurous boys climbed into the lower branches of the trees. Big men brought out chairs from distant houses in the side streets and stood upon them with their wives and daughters. Everybody seemed to be with somebody.

Mrs. Hoiles suddenly felt alone. She could discern no familiar faces. She was tired of the long waiting, she wished she had a place to sit.

Just then, along the elm shaded street came cantering the advance marshals of the great parade. There was the nearing sound of band music, a good marching tune and then the procession was upon them.

Mrs. Hoiles felt her enthusiasm growing with each passing company. She waved her handkerchief impartially at the oft recurring bands, at the grand army veterans, and the Spanish war veterans. She thrilled at the mottoes that were worded to excite patriotism in the most unresponsive breast. Division after division passed, band after band went by, men and women marched in silent review before her. It was a great spectacle, surely, but Mrs. Hoiles' expectancy was centered on her boy. She was always looking for the factory division, which should contain her son.

At last, away up the street she saw a forest of flags. Each of the five thousand workmen was holding aloft the emblem of his country's honor. Now they are close, headed by a blaring band.

Mrs. Hoiles is all attention. How can she find her boy in such a crowd? He knows about where she intended to stand. What if he should forget to look for her? Well, she will hope to see him anyway, marching solemnly, carrying his little flag.

It is most confusing, row upon row of men in straw hats. All alike. She is craning her neck to see, leaning far out into the street on her crutch. She does not see the officer who approaches to detain her. She sees her Robert marching with his flag. He is close upon her. She can almost touch him.

"Back there, madam," says the officer, "leave the way clear."

"Hurrah for mother," calls out Robert and all the men in that row wave their flags and cheer. They turn and raise their hats after they have passed and Mrs. Hoiles waves back her handkerchief, and so celebrates her great hour.

She is no longer alone in the crowd. The people all about her know her now; she is the mother of the tall dark young man "on the end this way."

"I guess I'll be going home, now," says Mrs. Hoiles, addressing nobody in particular.

A woman near says "There's three more divisions yet and three more bands. There's only been twenty-six bands so far, there were to be twenty-nine."

"Well, I b'lieve I've seen the best of the parade, anyway," says Mrs. Hoiles, moving homeward on her crutch.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the **M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.**

East Tennessee.

I was born and reared in the Great Valley of East Tennessee. One would not think of it as a valley if they were passing through the state, as it is made up of low parallel ridges and narrow valleys.

Tennessee consists of eight natural divisions. The Unaka ranges extend for 200 miles along the eastern border of the state, with an average elevation of 2,000 feet, and some of its highest peaks 6,000 feet. The valley of East Tennessee, as before stated, is a group of parallel ridges and valleys. The average elevation of the Great valley is 1,000 feet. Third comes the Cumberland tableland, which is capped with sandstone and rises 2,000 feet above sea level. Next is the Highland Rim, which has broad, deep valleys and extends from the western base of the Cumberland tableland to the Tennessee river. The Central basin is our next natural division, and is surrounded by the Highland rim. It is supposed to be the bed of a drained lake. The greatest length of the basin is 120 miles, its width 55 miles and its depth below the Highland rim is 150 feet.

The plateau of West Tennessee is well veined with rivers, and last we have the Mississippi bottoms, a low, swampy plain extending across the state along the Mississippi river.

For the state we have a greatly varied climate. It is much cooler in the eastern part. We have been having some delightful weather this summer, but our hottest months are July and August. The temperature sometimes rises to 90 degrees in the shade in the summer and has fallen as low as 10 to 15 degrees below zero in the winter. For the eastern division of the state we have a period of 170 to 180 days between killing frosts. We have almost as great variety of soils as we do climate. In East Tennessee we have clayey, sandy and loamy soil. Most of our clay soils are a clay loam, but sometimes we have the real red clay. The soil in East Tennesese, where it has been properly cared for, is very productive.

Land sells for from $75 to $100 per acre, more for $100 than for $75. This is not the place for a poor man to buy land, that is, if he has a family to support and has to make the money to pay for a farm after he gets here.

There are lots of renters here, and a few are making some money, but the majority are just making a living. The men who own land won't give their renters a very good chance, and then some of the renters are so careless they don't try to please the land owner.

Almost all kinds of crops can be raised here. Some of the farmers are testing alfalfa and some of the new forage crops. A great variety of fruits and vegetables are raised in East Tennessee.

Railroad facilities in East Tennessee are coming to the front, as are also the pike roads. Bristol is the largest city near my home, and is sometimes called the Twin City, because it is built on the line between Tennessee and Virginia, one-half in Tennessee and the other half in Virginia.

Kingsport is a thriving little town, about 20 miles west of Bristol, and the automobiles are on the road between almost day and night. There is a large dye plant located at Kingsport, also a cement plant and a brick plant.

The schools in the eastern part of the state are making great progress. The largest stream near my home is the Holsten river, and I think it is delightful to row there. We had the old-time ferry boat just a few years ago, but since the advent of pike roads the steel bridge has taken its place.—Tennessee Violet.

The Parade.

This is so soon after the Fourth of July I think it will be appropriate to tell you how I spent my Fourth two years ago. I went to visit my cousin in a town some distance from our home. There was to be a "Bean Dinner" the Fourth, so on that morning my cousin and I dressed early and went down street to see the auto parade. A girl friend asked us to join her as she was going in the parade.

There were two hundred autos, and all were decorated in stars and stripes. We went slowly through all parts of the town and then to the state hospital grounds. It was a very hot, dusty day. The black dust settled on our faces and as we were perspiring freely every time one of us looked at the other it would bring forth a peal of laughter. In our crowd there were four girls, and I was the only one lucky enough to have a handkerchief, and we kept it busy passing from one to the other.

My cousin and I did not return to the park, but went immediately home, washed and changed dresses before returning to the exercises of the day. My dress, which had been white, was such a dingy black, it would have been hard to have told what color it had been. As for my gloves, I have never been able to wear them since. My hat was not presentable that day. We spent the remainder of the day in the ordinary picnic fashion, and finished up by attending a movie that night.—Brownie of the Hills.

Association.

The chameleon changes its color to agree with that of surrounding objects. Human nature is so much like the chameleon that we find our character, habits and principles take their form and color from our intimate associates. Therefore, we must take care to choose our companions from the good, the true and the wise.

Chesaning Girl, in all kindness, let me say that in doing this we do not cause the impression of caste to be formed in the reader's mind, and I do not believe in giving the person who is down a knock. It is for the ennobling and uplifting of poor, fallen humanity that we must be careful of our associates. If we are to become truly wise, all our energies are given to better the conditions that are now causing so much dire distress.

To lift up a person who is down and out it is not necessary to directly become his companion, for we can do much more for him by trying to help remove the cause of his mistake or sin. Youthful persons should note the following: Be you ever so pure minded yourself, you cannot associate with bad companions without falling into bad odor. Evil company is like tobacco smoke; you cannot be long in its presence without carrying away the taint of it.

"Better be alone than in bad company."

"Evil communications corrupt good manners."—Bonnie Burns, West Virginia.

BLACKBERRY MUSH.—Slowly heat the fruit until scalded, then press out the juice. Put into a double boiler; to each pint add one tablespoonful of farina and cook, stirring frequently, for three-quarters of an hour. Pour into one large or a number of individual molds and set aside.

FORTY WOMEN ASK TO ACCOMPANY KNOWLES IN BACK-TO-NATURE TRIP

Willing to Enter Maine Woods Without Food, or Such Foolishness as as Clothes.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Forty women have asked to join Joe Knowles, the American Robinson Crusoe, who will start soon again for the wilderness with no food, no tools, and no such foolishness as clothes. He believes men should get back to the primitive, but he hadn't counted on the other sex.

However, Knowles has encountered a group of women who are anxious to prove they possess the cave-man spirit.

Miss Emily Hammis, prominent in Brooklyn's younger society set, is particularly determined to join Knowles in his back-to-nature expedition.

A year ago Knowles spent six weeks in the Maine woods, entering the wilderness without food, tools or clothing. When he emerged from his fastness he was clothed in the skin of an animal he had slain. His beard, perforce, had been left to grow, as a razor was out of the question, but, in his hand he carried a bone knife, fashioned from a part of the carcass which had provided him with clothes.

Knowles' first request, upon his return to civilization, was for a cigarette.

MISS EMILY HAMMIS & JOE KNOWLES

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

BY HELEN HOWLAND

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WHEN the heart is wounded by love, look out for the dangerous tetanus germ of jealousy.

Temperament, in a husband, is that which keeps a wife in a state of breathless uncertainty as to whether he will come home with a box of flowers or a grouch.

The first sign of love's waning is a man's sudden discovery that the brand of a girl's sachet is not to his taste.

The secret of a wife's success is her ability to "give and take" — to give all the credit and take all the blame, dearie.

A man always dreams that when he falls in love he will feel like a god and act like a hero—and is always shocked to discover that for the first time in his life he feels like a fool and acts like a schoolboy.

The old-fashioned lover turned away his eyes and moaned, "Ye gods! She paints!" The modern lover holds your vanity case and murmurs, "A little less on the left cheek, my dear. There! That's better."

As long as men continue to marry for a rest, and women continue to marry for excitement, the sweet domestic life is bound to prove a double disappointment.

A shoe, to be comfortable, should be large, loose and flat-heeled, says a clothes reformer. Well! If anybody can be more uncomfortable than a girl in a shoe like that, it is only one who can't afford summer furs.

Too many draughts on a man's pocketbook are apt to blow out the lovelight.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

TURKISH RICE SOUP.—Pick over and wash through several waters one pint of rice, soak in cold water for an hour, drain and drop into a large saucepan filled with boiling water, add one teaspoonful of salt and boil rapidly for ten minutes. Drain, add one quart of clear soup and one saltspoonful of saffron and simmer until the stock is absorbed. Turn out in a greased mold and keep warm. Prepare an ordinary mutton soup and serve in a tureen, turn the rice out on a heated dish and serve with the soup.

STRAWBERRY BLANC MANGE.—The usual cornstarch mange may be transformed by the addition of strawberries. Scald a pint and a half of milk, thicken with four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch wet to a paste with cold milk, cover and cook in a double boiler for forty minutes. Add one-half of a cupful of sugar, one-third teaspoonful of salt, and, when dissolved, one cupful of halved strawberries. Turn into a border mold and set aside to chill. When turned out, fill the center with whipped cream and garnish with a circle of perfect berries.

COFFEE FRUIT CAKE—Cream one cupful of butter and beat in gradually one cupful of brown sugar, adding one tablespoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful of nutmeg, or mace and two large teaspoonfuls of cinnamon. Dissolve one teaspoonful of baking soda in two tablespoons of warm water, stir into one cupful of New Orleans molasses and add to the creamed mixture. From three cupfuls of sifted pastry flour take a half cupful and sprinkle it over one-quarter of a pound of shredded citron, two pounds of seeded and halved raisins and three-quarters of a pound of currants. Stir the remainder of the flour into the mixture in the bowl, alternating it with one cupful of strong cold coffee. Beat hard, add one teaspoonful of well beaten egg, one teasponful of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of salt and the fruit. Pour into two pans which have been lined with buttered paper and bake from one to two hours in a moderate oven according to thickness.

RICH CHELSEA BUNS.—One pint of milk, one pint of water, one yeast cake, fourteen ounces of sugar, six egg yolks, the grated rind of one lemon, ten ounces of butter, flour to make a dough. Scald the milk, add half of the sugar and one-half of a teaspoonful of salt. When lukewarm add the yeast and flour to make a rather stiff sponge. When light add the egg yolks beaten, the remainder of the sugar and the butter, melted. Beat well together, add flour to make a stiff dough. Knead for three minutes, then set aside until light. Make up into oval buns, place on greased tins; when well risen brush over with water, sprinkle with chopped almonds and bake in a quick oven.

BIRTHPLACE OF THE DAYS
IMAGINARY LINE IN THE PACIFIC RUNS FROM POLE TO POLE

BY GARRETT P. SERVISS

"In crosing 180 degrees longitude, traveling west, does a person immediately lose 24 hours, and in traveling east immediately gain 24 hours?
"A. E. R."

This and similar questions are so frequently and insistently asked that it is evident that the schools and school books do not sufficiently explain the subject, if, indeed, they touch it at all. In many astronomical text books it is not even mentioned. So an attempt to make the matter clear may be well worth while.

A "day" in scientific usage, means not simply the period, contrasted with "night" during which the sun is above the horizon and daylight prevails, but the entire period (including both the hours of darkness and those of light) which the earth takes in making one complete turn on its axis with reference to the sun. This is the solar, or ordinary day.

For convenience merely, and not because there is any reason for it in nature, we make the day begin at night, and divide it into 24 equal intervals, called hours. The earth rotates from west to east, so that the sun seems to move from east to west. The whole angular distance round the earth is 360 degrees, and the sun must therefore move (apparently) 15 degrees westward every hour (15x24 equals 360).

Now, suppose that you could fly westward round the earth just fast enough to keep up with the sun, starting at noon. Then it would always be noon for you, no matter over what part of the earth you were. You would have one long, endless day, with no change of date. If it were Sunday noon when you started it would (for you) be the same when you got round again to the starting point.

But for people living at the point from which you started there would have been a change. They would have had an intervening night, and, for them, Sunday would have passed away, and Monday would have taken its place. Where did the Sunday end and the Monday begin, and how did you miss the change?

To make the answer clear we will suppose that you started from the meridian, or "noon-line," of Greenwich, which all the civilized nations have agreed to use as the starting point in reckoning longitude. If, when you crossed the anti-meridian of Greenwich, or longitude 180 degrees, which is exactly on the opposite side of the earth and runs through the Pacific ocean you had shouted down to some sea captain under you, whose ship had just crossed the anti-meridian, traveling in the same direction, and asked him what day of the week it was he would have replied "Monday; we've just dropped a day in going over the line. It was Sunday noon a few minutes ago, but now it is Monday noon."

The same thing would have occurred if you had arrived at the line Sunday midnight instead of Sunday noon. On crossing you would have jumped to Monday midnight. There, then, on the 180th degree of longitude from Greenwich, is the birthplace of the days. Remember it is place, not time, of beginning that we are dealing with. The 180th meridian is the universal date-line, and it has been adopted, rather than the meridian of Greenwich itself, simply because it very conveniently runs through the midst of a great ocean from pole to pole, and as far as possible from all inhabited lands.

The reason for the choice becomes evident when you consider that it is midnight on the 180th meridian when it is noon at Greenwich, and it would be very inconvenient and confusing to change the date and the day of the week at noon, or any time during the daylight hours. But changing it at a time when all the most important inhabited regions of the world are buried in night causes little inconvenience.

It would not be very agreeable to have Sunday begin or end, in a densely inhabited country or a great city, in the middle of the day! Astronomers begin their day at noon, it is true, but they are not concerned with money-making and they do not interfere with the date-line.

If, instead of going as fast as the sun, you should take a month, or a year, or any other period, to make the journey, the effect would be the same! for on arriving at the date-line you would skip 24 hours, and put your reckoning one day forward.

But if you came round from the east you would on crossing the line have to go back a day. If it was Sunday forenoon or any other time on Sunday when you reached the line, from the eastern side, it would become Saturday (same hour) the moment you crossed it. A little reflection will show that a change of this kind is absolutely necessary, since without it there could be no regular succession of the days of the week or the month. Traveling slower than the sun, the loss or gain of a day is a gradual accumulation, but the change of date is not apparent until you cross the 180th meridian and then it is effected suddenly.

SCALLOPED EGGS AND POTATOES.—Allow for each person two boiled potatoes and one hard boiled egg. Cut both quite fine, mix with a white sauce, turn into a baking dish, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven.

OUR Correspondents

Estella Noyes would be pleased to have readers sent postcards or letters to Mrs. Lotta Foulkrod, Cornplanter P. O., Warren county, Pa., who fell last December and broke and dislocated her hip. She has suffered much and fears she can never walk again.

Mrs. E. J. Kelce thanks you for your many welcome cards and letters. She enjoys piecing quilts and will be glad of pieces.

Espy J. Bennett, Co. A, 184th Inf., Elbinsville, Pa., would like to hear from any old comrades, and also of the Hupps who went from Pennsylvania to Ohio in the fifties.

Wm. Gray, Co. I, 135th Inf., Kalkaska, Mich., is a veteran who was raised in Lorain county, Ohio, going from there to the front in 1864. His company guarded the B. & O. railroad, but they were forced to retreat to Maryland and to ford the Potomac river. Mr. Gray is 81 years old.

"I live down by the western sea in Ventura county, California, 20 miles from the ocean and 50 miles from Los Angeles. This is a great bean and bee country. We count beans by the thousand sacks and honey by the ton. In the valleys, orange and lemon trees flourish. Land is very high in price. often $2,000 an acre, and hill land is scarce at any price. I believe that a delicate person can prolong life 20 years in this mild climate, where there is pure air and pure water. We hear large stories of the money made here. One man reports $16,000 on his first year's lomon crop, another tells that he had 68 tons of extracted honey one year from his bees. There are over 30 bean thrashers that run between here and the coast every year, averaging about 1,200 sacks a day for two months. Oranges and lemons are nearly all packed by white men here, although there are many Mexicans, who do not speak English and who live on beans and wheat cakes without leaven, called tortillas. They drink and gamble, and their work is irresponsible," says H. C. C., Murrell, Cal.

NOVEL LUNCHEON SETS

White dollies and luncheon sets for everyday wear on the dining table are effective and pretty, but woefully hard to keep clean. An economical method of making the summer lunch table fresh in appearance is the use of cretonne sets. These are attractive and cool looking and wear better than ordinary linen, while they are easy to make.

Select a pleasing pattern—with some eye to the other color work of the room; the shops can furnish a cretonne for almost every variety of wallpaper and upholstery—and determine the size of the doilies desired, round sets seeming to be the most popular. Mark a circle of the required circumference on the goods with a pencil or bit of chalk. Then cut out this piece, leaving a margin of about on inch and a half outside the drawn line.

Using embroidery silk to match the predominant color of the print, follow out the marked circle with an ordinary buttonhole stitch, allowing a slight space between each. When this is done, fray the outside as far as the embroidery and distribute the threads so that they make an even fringe. Any size dollie can be made in this way, and an entire table outfit sets off the brightness of silver and glass. Upon a mahogany table, pink or blue cretonne is effective, on maple or oak, tan or a light green can be used with an equally chic result, and the whole has an atmosphere distinctly "summery."

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

From Colorado.

I am a girl twelve years old and Manitou is my birth place. Of course every one knows Manitou is at the foot of Pike's Peak. We have glorious summers and many people, as this is a great health resort on account of the mineral springs.

My mother has been sick over a year and I have stayed with my grandmother, who is 69 years old. I like to draw, but I like to write poems better. I have never studied music, but I think I would like it.

I want some of the Blade boys and girls to write to me. Like most of the Blade children, I am against liquor.—Grace Clute, Box 592, Manitou, Colo.

A Montana Girl.

I am eleven years old, and live on a farm near Polson, Mont. It is a prosperous little town located on the shore of Flathead lake. This sheet of water is 2 miles wide, and 30 miles long. Goodsized steamers carry people and freight to the shore towns. There are lovely country homes on the lake, too. We can see the Mission Range of mountains from our home. There is snow on the high peaks all summer.

We used to live at Sheridan, Wyo. but we like it better here. My grandma and grandpa live about five miles away, and I go often to see them. I take care of 850 chickens, 40 of which are my very own. Many spring showers assure the farmers of our county an excellent crop this year.—Ethel A. Burton, Polson, Mont.

At Carnegie Museum.

I will tell of my trip to Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa. My brother and I went to the museum; but there was one trouble. We should have taken a week instead of six hours. We first went to the coin department, where all coins of different nations are on exhibition. U. S. money from the smallest to the largest, including size and value.

One dollar was coined in 1795, also a penny bearing the date of 1793. The same was shown in money of Japan, China, Great Britain, Germany, France, Spain, Russia and Austria. Next for inspection was gold nuggets. One in particular drew our attention. It weighed 55 pounds and was 95 per cent pure. There were some very large meteoric stones that had fallen at different periods. They were principally metallic. Those are the stones we call falling stars. Next were the extinct animals, that flourished probably 100,000 years ago. The elephants were about four times as large as they are now, and their tusks averaged about 10 feet in length.

Next were the famous dinoseurs, whose hind legs were shorter than the fore legs. The length of the whole body was 80 feet. They had long slim necks, not much larger than a horse. This one is claimed to be the only perfect skeleton. Kings and emperors have sent highly skilled men here to duplicate the skeleton, because every bone belonging to the body is there, even to the smallest bones in the tail.

Next was the Greek sculpture dug from ruins and cleaned. The statues were made in the year 483 B. C. It is claimed that no sculpture can approach the beauty of outline to be found in them as they are as nearly perfect as human hands can make them.

I will not endeavor to describe all the departments, but I have selected the ones I think will be of interest to the readers. Next time I write I'll describe my visit to the zoological garden. Would like to exchange cards.—Pauline Morrett, Path, P. O., Penn.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Maud Weilkle, Sarton, W. Va., thanks you for cards and letters. Maud is 15, expects to teach when she is 18, has a turkey hen, eight little turkeys and four chickens. She is the teacher of the S. S. infant class.

Jessie Mounts, Fremont, Ind., has four brothers and no sisters. Her grandfather, Lewis B. Jessup, was one of our soldier correspondents whom we greatly miss.

Wilma Casto and Hazel Griffith, Kenna, W. Va., are 16 and 17. They love the country, raise poultry, ride horseback, fish, skate, and have a good time all the year round.

Florence Hyatt, Spruceton, N. Y., lives on a farm in the Catskill mountains. She is 13, and a lover of animals.

Clyde E. Easter, Sheldon, Ill., lives in a place where there are many trees. He has a dog named Bob, who is a fighter, and licks every dog in sight. Olivia Easter adds that there are five brothers and sisters at home.

Gladys Vickery likes to read and to clerk in a store. Hazel likes to raise chickens, and care for pets. Leota Hale likes to receive letters and cards. All live at Stockport, Ohio.

Pearl Phillips and her sister Allie are all that are left at home of a family of eight children. They are lonely at times but believe in helping mother and in being kind to the birds. They live at Belington, W. Va.

Gilbert Bernard Cooper, Ray, O., has read 65 books during the winter. There is a library in Gilbert's school. Gilbert has many pets including a calf and a lamb.

POETS' CORNER

The Master Is Coming.

Sephie B. Bryant.

They said, "The Master is coming
To honor the town today,
And none can tell at whose house or home
The Master will choose to stay."
And I thought, while my heart beat wildly,
What if He should come to mine?
How would I strive to entertain
And honor the Guest Divine?

And straight I turned to toiling
To make the home more neat;
I swept and polished and garnished
And decked it with blossoms sweet;
I was troubled for fear the Master
Might come ere my task was done;
And I hastened and worked the faster,
And watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties
A woman came to my door;
She had come to tell me her sorrows,
And my comfort and aid implore.
And I said, "I cannot listen,
Nor help you any today;
I have greater things to attend to,"
And the pleader turned away.

And soon there came another—
A cripple, thin, pale and gray—
And said, "Oh, let me stop and rest
Awhile in your home, I pray;
I have traveled far since morning,
I am hungry and faint and weak;
My heart is full of misery,
And comfort and help I seek."

And I said, "I am grieved and sorry,
But I cannot help you today;
I look for a great and noble Guest,"
And the cripple went away.
The day wore on more swiftly,
And my task was nearly done,
And a prayer was in my heart
That the Master to me might come.

And I thought I would spring and meet Him
And serve Him with utmost care.
When a little child stood by me,
With a face so sweet and fair—
Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops,
And his clothes were tattered and old;
A finger was bruised and bleeding,
And his little bare feet were cold.

I said, "I am sorry for you;
You are sorely in need of care,
But I cannot stop to give it—
You must hasten otherwhere."
At the words a shadow
Swept o'er his blue-veined brow.
"Someone will feed and clothe you, dear,
But I am too busy now."

At last the day was ended,
And my toil was over and done;
My house was swept and garnished,
And I watched in the dark, alone—
Watched, but no footfall sounded,
No one paused at my gate,
No one entered my cottage door;
I could only pray and wait.

I wainted till night had deepened,
And the Master did not come.
"He has entered some other door," I cried,
"And gladdened some other home."
My labor had been for nothing,
And I bowed my head and wept;
My heart was sore with longing,
Yet in spite of it all I slept.

Then the Master stood before me,
And His face was grave and fair;
"Three times today I came to your door,
And craved your pity and care;
Three times you sent Me onward,
Unhelped and uncomforted,
was lost
And your chance to save has fled."

"Oh, Lord, dear Lord, forgive me!
How could I know it was Thee?"
My very soul was shamed and bowed
In the depths of humility.
And He said, "The sin is pardoned,
But the blessing is lost to thee;
For comforting not the least of Mine,
You have failed to comfort Me."

Joe.

By William Hervey Woods.

He's a little man, and fat
And as yet a bit uncertain on his feet,
And he never sits quite flat,
But his baby legs bent under
Would awake an artist's wonder,
And the unknown tongue he gurgles in is marvelously sweet.

He's a pirate, I admit,
And a rascal, though he's pink and soft and small,
And you would be sure of it
Could you see the kind of capers
He will cut among my papers
When he climbs up on my table top and leads a fancy ball.

Yet he is not all to blame,
For he cannot climb without a helping hand,
And he counts me in the game
When beneath the desk he reaches
Up and grabs me by the breeches
Leg, and squeals and chuckles orders, for he knows who's in command.

People say there's not a doubt
But he's mine; but wait a little and you'll see
It's the other way about—
Grandpa's his "big horsey," "donkey,"
Playmate, teacher, nurse and flunkey—
Graybeards call me "Judge" and "Colonel, but when he says "Gee!" I gee.

Yet there come some moments rare
When he stands with curly head not three feet high
Bent in quaintest, gravest air,
His two hands behind him twining,
And a mimic wisdom shining
In his face that sets me smiling, but always with misty eye.

He is learning fast, they sey,
And he's growing as a manling ought to grow,
But—although it's nature's way
Still to perfect good beginning,
And the boy his world is winning,
Some of us are losing morning while we're losing little Joe.

A Little Peach.

Eugene Field.

A little peach in the orchard grew,
A little peach of emerald hue,
Warmed by the sun and wet by the dew,
It grew.

One day, walking the orchard through,
That little peach dawned on the view
Of Johnny Jones and his sister Sue
Those two.

Up at the peach a club they threw,
Down from the limb on which it grew,
Fell the little peach of emerald hue,
Too true.

John took a bite and Sue took a chew,
And then the trouble began to brew,
Trouble the doctor couldn't subdue,
Paregoric, too.

Under the turf where the daisies grew
They planted John and his sister Sue,
And their little souls to the angels flew,
Boo-hoo.

But what of the peach of emerald hue,
Warmed by the sun and wet by the dew?
Oh, well its mission on earth is through,
Adieu.

Poems Wanted.

Battle of Gettysburg.

Face on the Barroom Floor, to Mrs. Isaac Kramer, 222 Third street, Urichsville.

Move My Armchair, Faithful Pompey, to Sheldon Bradt, New London, Wis.

"Fair, fair, with golden hair," to Archie Parks, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Each by name.

Noble Lads of Canada and Bay of Biscay.

The Broken Soldier.

By Katharine Tynan.

The broken soldier sings and whistles day to dark,
He's but the remnant of a man, maimed and half-blind;
But the soul they could not harm goes singing like the lark,
Like the incarnate Joy that will not be confined.

The Lady at the Hall has given him a light task;
He works in the gardens as busy as a bee;
One hand is but a stump and his face a pitted mask;
The gay soul goes singing like a bird set free.

Whistling and singing like a linnet on wings,
The others stop to listen, leaning on the spade;
Whole men and comely; they fret at little things,
The soul of him's singing like a thrush in a glade.

Hither and thither hopping, like robin on the grass,
The soul in the broken man is beautiful and brave;
And while he weeds the pansies and the bright hours pass
The bird caught in the cage whistles its joyous stave.

The Trouble.

By Adelbert F. Caldwell.

When you speak of your friends as all being queer,
There's something I'll tell you that's true;
It isn't your friends who're unhappily odd—
The one that is queer is just you.

When everyone round you seems all out of sorts,
And does nothing quite to your mind,
The trouble is not with your neighbors and friends—
'Tis yourself out-of-sorts, you will find.

When no one conforms to the styles of the day,
Save only yourself; note awhile,
And if you are honest you soon will conclude
It is only yourself out of style!

When few of your neighbors see anything right,
(And such is the case all along),
Of their point of view 'tis not best to complain—
Ten to one, 'tis yourself that is wrong.

To put the world right, this is what must be done:
First put yourself right, and you'll find
Not one of your neighbors and friends at all queer,
But helpful, unselfish and kind!

The Power of a Smile.

By B. W. Burleigh.

There's a wondrous lot of power
In an honest, wholesome smile;
It often starts a blessing
That will travel for a mile.
Why, when hearts are sad and heavy
And the days are dark the while,
You can notice that things brighten
From the moment that you smile.

What the rose is to the bower,
What the jewel to the ring,
What the song is to the robin
In the gladsome days of spring,
What the gold is to the sunsets
That oft our souls beguile,
All this, and more, to people
Is the blessing of a smile.

When you see a face that's saddened
By the cruelty of strife,
Into which have come the wrinkles
From the toils and cares of life,
Just send a ray of sunshine
To smooth its brow a while,
And bestow a passing blessing
By the giving of a smile.

Why Not?

Walter G. Doty.

If a female duke is a duchess,
Would a female spook be a spuchess?
And if a male goose is a gander,
Then would a male moose be a mander?

If the plural of child is children,
Would the plural of wild be wildren?
If a number of cows are cattle,
Would a number of bows be battle?

If a man who makes plays is a playwright,
Would a man who makes hay be a haywright?
If a person who fails is a failure,
Would a person who quails be a quailure?

If the apple you bite is bitten,
Would the battle you fight be fitten?
Ad if a young cat is a kitten,
Then would a young rat be a ritten?

If a person who spend is a spendthrift,
Would a person who lends be a lendthrift?
If drinking too hard makes a drunkard,
Would thinking too hard make a thunkard?

But why pile on the confusion?
Still I'd like to ask in conclusion:
If a chap from New York's a New Yorker,
Would a fellow from Cork be a corker?

I OWE MY HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Washington Park, Ill.—"I am the mother of four children and have suffered with female trouble, backache, nervous spells and the blues. My children's loud talking and romping would make me so nervous I could just tear everything to pieces and I would ache all over and feel so sick that I would not want anyone to talk to me at times. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills restored me to health and I want to thank you for the good they have done me. I have had quite a bit of trouble and worry but it does not affect my youthful looks. My friends say 'Why do you look so young and well?' I owe it all to the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. ROBT. STOPIEL, Moore Avenue, Washington Park, Illinois.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness, backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free of charge.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

1912 Election.

Please give the popular vote of each state for each candidate in the presidential election of 1912.—H. J. F., Palmyra, Ind.

The election returns for each state for the year 1912 are as follows: Alabama, Wilson 82,439, Taft 9,731, Roosevelt 22,689; Arizona, Wilson 10,324, Taft 3,021, Roosevelt 6,949; Arkansas, Wilson 68,838, Taft 24,297, Roosevelt 21,673; California, Wilson 283,436, Taft 3,914, Roosevelt 283,610; Colorado, Wilson 114,223, Taft 58,386, Roosevelt 72,306; Connecticut, Wilson 74,561, Taft 68,324, Roosevelt 34,129; Delaware, Wilson 22,631, Taft 15,998, Roosevelt 8,886; Florida, Wilson 36,417, Taft 4,279, Roosevelt 4,535; Georgia, Wilson 93,171, Taft 5,190, Roosevelt 22,010; Idaho, Wilson 33,921; Taft 32,810, Roosevelt 25,527; Illinois, Wilson 405,048, Taft 253,613, Roosevelt 386,478; Indiana, Wilson 281,890, Taft 151,267, Roosevelt 162,007; Iowa, Wilson 185,325, Taft 119,805, Roosevelt, 161,819; Kansas, Wilson 143,670, Taft 74,844, Roosevelt 120,123; Kentucky, Wilson 219,584, Taft 115,512, Roosevelt 102,766; Louisiana, Wilson 60,966, Taft 3,834, Roosevelt 9,323; Maine, Wilson 51,113; Taft 26,545, Roosevelt 48,493; Maryland, Wilson 112,674, Taft 54,956, Roosevelt 57,786; Massachusetts, Wilson 173,408, Taft 155,848, Roosevelt 142,228; Michigan, Wilson 150,751, Taft 152,244, Roosevelt 214,584; Minnesota, Wilson 106,426, Taft 64,334, Roosevelt 125,856; Mississippi, Wilson 57,164, Taft 1,511, Roosevelt 3,627; Missouri, Wilson 330,746, Taft 207,821, Roosevelt 124,371; Montana, Wilson 27,941, Taft 18,512, Roosevelt 22,456; Nebraska, Wilson 109,008, Taft 54,216, Roosevelt 72,689; Nevada, Wilson 7,986, Taft 3,196, Roosevelt 5,620; New Jersey, Wilson 178,289, Taft 88,835, Roosevelt 145,410; New Hampshire, Wilson 34,724, Taft 32,927, Roosevelt 17,794; New Mexico, Wilson 20,437, Taft 17,733, Roosevelt 8,347; New York, Wilson 655,475, Taft 455,428, Roosevelt 390,021; North Carolina, Wilson 144,507, Taft 20,139, Roosevelt 69,130; North Dakota, Wilson 29,555, Taft 23,090, Roosevelt 25,726; Ohio, Wilson 423,152, Taft 277,066, Roosevelt 229,327; Oklahoma, Wilson 119,156, Taft and Roosevelt 90,786; Oregon, Wilson 47,064, Taft 34,673, Roosevelt 37,600; Pennsylvania, Wilson 395,610, Taft 273,305, Roosevelt 447,426; Rhode Island, Wilson 30,413, Taft 27,703, Roosevelt 16,878; South Carolina, Wilson 48,355, Taft 586, Roosevelt 1,293; South Dakota, Wilson 48,942, Taft (not on ballot), Roosevelt 58,811; Tennessee, Wilson 130,335, Taft 59,444, Roosevelt 53,725; Texas, Wilson 221,589, Taft 28,853, Roosevelt 26,755; Utah, Wilson 36,579, Taft 42,100, Roosevelt 24,174; Vermont, Wilson 15,350, Taft 23,305, Roosevelt, 22,070; Virginia, Wilson 90,332, Taft 23,288, Roosevelt 21,177; Washington, Wilson 86,840, Taft, 70,445, Roosevelt 113,698; West Virginia, Wilson 113,197, Taft 56,754, Roosevelt 79,112; Wisconsin, Wilson 164,409, Taft 130,878, Roosevelt 58,661; Wyoming, Wilson 15,310, Taft 14,560, Roosevelt 9,232.

James J. Corbett.

Can you publish in this department a sketch of the life of James J. Corbett?—J. K., Hedgesville, W. Va.

James J. Corbett was born September 1, 1866, in San Francisco, Cal. He is six feet one inch in height and weighs 187 pounds. He lost a four-round fight with Billy Welch in San Francisco, and lost on a foul in New York in a nine-round fight with Tom Sharkey. He fought to a draw with Jack Burke, eight rounds, in San Francisco; Frank Glover, three rounds, in San Francisco; Dave Campbell, 10 rounds, in Portland; Peter Jackson, 61 rounds in San Francisco, and Tom Sharkey, four rounds, in the same city.

He knocked out Billy Welch, one round, San Francisco; Joe Choynski, 27 rounds, Benicia, Cal.; John L. Sullivan, 21 rounds, New Orleans; Charlie Mitchell, three rounds, Jacksonville; Peter Courtney, six rounds, Orange, N. J., and Kid McCoy, five rounds, New York.

Corbett was knocked out by Fitzsimmons, 14 rounds, Carson City; Jim Jeffries, 23 rounds, Coney Island, and Jim Jeffries, 10 rounds, San Francisco.

He won his fights with Joe Choynski, four rounds, in San Francisco; Jake Kilrain, six rounds, New Orleans; Dom. McCaffrey, four rounds, Brooklyn; Ed Kinney, four rounds, Milwaukee; Bill Spillings, one round, New York, and Bob Caffrey, one round, New York.

The police stopped a four-round fight with Joe Choynski in Fairfax, Cal. There was no decision in a three-round fight with McVey, New York.

His exhibition fights were with Mike Donovan, three rounds, New York; John L. Sullivan, four rounds, San Francisco; Jim Mall, four rounds, Chicago, and Jim McVey, three rounds, New York.

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Johnstown Flood.

Please give me a short account of the flood at Johnstown, Pa.—G. S., Sidney, Ohio.

The disastrous flood at Johnstown, Pa., occurred on May 31, 1889. It was the result of the destruction of a dam across South Fork, a small branch of the Conemaugh river. Because of heavy rains which had fallen the mountain streams became raging torrents. The dam was constructed to keep back the waters of Conemaugh lake. This lake was two and one-half miles long, one and one-half miles wide and averaged 50 feet in depth, though in some places it was 100 feet deep. It was about 12 miles from the city in a direct line, but along the river the distance was increased by five or six miles. Shortly after the dam burst the valley was flooded and Johnstown and several small villages were inundated. The loss of lives was 2,235 or more, and the loss of property was estimated to be about $10,000,000 or more. Aid for the sufferers came from all parts of the country.

Pellagra.

Can you tell me something concerning pellagra?—M. G., Rutland, Ohio.

The dreaded disease called pellagra is common in northern Italy, in the south of France, in Spain and in countries farther east in Europe. It begins with an eruption on the skin, which breaks out in the spring, continues till autumn and disappears in winter. It affects those parts of the body which are always exposed to the sun and air. The disease is accompanied by lassitude, melancholy, moroseness and not seldom by suicidal mania. With its progress and duration the disease becomes more aggravated with shorter and shorter intervals in winter. At length the surface ceases to clear itself and becomes permanently enveloped in a thick leprous crust, somewhat resembling the dried and black skin of a fish. By this time the vital powers are reduced to a very low ebb. The victim loses the use of his limbs, especially of the palms and soles. To these severe afflictions are often added strange hallucinations. The disease, when advanced, takes the form of many other maladies, such as tetanus, convulsions, epilepsy and dropsy, the patient being at last reduced to the appearance of a mummy. It is mainly confined to the poor residing in the country districts and is seldom seen in very young children. The cause of the disease is traced to the eating of altered maize, in which putrefaction occurs during the warm season.

Bunyan's Works.

Will you please give me a list of the works of John Bunyan, English author?—L. D. M., Sheloctal, Pa.

The total of John Bunyan's works would amount to about 60 books. Here are some of the best known of his works: Some Gospel Truths Opened, Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners, Pilgrim's Progress, Life and Death of Mr. Badman, The Holy War, Defense of Justification by Faith and A Vindication of Gospel Truth.

You can obtain more information concerning the works and life of the English author, John Bunyan, in these books: John Bunyan, His Life, Times and Works, by Rev. J. Brown, and collections by Charles Doe, Samuel Wilson and Southey.

Naval Advisory Board.

Please tell whom to address when making suggestions to the naval advisory board.—F. P., Paducah, Ky.

In the summer of 1915 the naval advisory board was organized. It consists of a number of scientists, thus making available the latent inventive genius of the country to improve the navy by the development of inventions and such suggestions as may be of practical utility. The members of the board receive no compensation for their services, the law not providing for such. In making the selection Secretary of Navy Daniels requested Thomas A. Edison to act as chairman and requested great engineering and scientific societies to elect two members each by popular vote to represent their society on the board.

The following are the chairmen of the committees formulated to deal with the various kinds of technical problems submitted by the navy department: Chemistry and physics, W. R. Whitney; aeronautics (including aero motors), Henry A. Wise Wood; internal combustion motors, Andrew L. Riker; electricity, Frank J. Sprague; mines and torpedoes, Elmer A. Sperry; submarines, William Le Roy Emmet; ordnance and explosives, Hudson Maxim; wireless and communications, P. C. Hewitt; transportation, Benjamin B. Thayer; production, organization, manufacture and standardization, Howard E. Coffin; ship construction, Frank J. Sprague; steam engineering and ship propulsion, Andrew M. Hunt; life saving apparatus, Spencer Miller; aids to navigation, Elmer A. Sperry; food and sanitation, L. H. Baekeland; public works, yards and docks, Alfred Craven.

Henry T. Mayo.

Please give a short biography of Admiral Henry T. Mayo in these columns.—H. W. C., Roanoke, Ala.

Henry Thomas Mayo, rear admiral, was born at Burlington, Vt., on Dec. 8, 1856. He was the son of Henry Mayo. In 1876 he graduated from the United States naval academy at Annapolis, and five years later married Carrie M. Wing of Burlington. Mayo advanced through the various grades and was promoted to the rank of rear admiral on June 15, 1913. He served on various ships of the navy, was also on both naval and coast survey and served as commandant of Mare Island navy yard. Mayo has held the position of aid for personnel at the navy department, at Washington, and became commander of the fourth division of the Atlantic fleet on December 18, 1913. He commanded the battleship squadrons of the Atlantic fleet with the rank of vice admiral on June 10, 1915. He demanded an apology from the Mexican commander and ordered the firing of a salute of 21 guns to the United States flag to make amends for the arrest of the paymaster and crew of the dispatch boat Dolphin, at the wharf in Tampico, Mexico while loading gasoline into a whaleboat on April 9, 1914.

Tahiti.

Please tell something about Tahiti, its principal products and inhabitants.—A. L. D., Kent, Ohio.

Tahiti, formerly Otaheite, the largest of the Society islands, is situated in the southern Pacific. It consists of two mountains, volcanic and roughly circular parts, united by a low, narrow neck of land, and abounding in magnificent scenery. The total area is 402 square miles, the highest point being 7,320 feet above sea level. The climate is very agreeable. The natural vegetation is extremely beautiful and luxuriant, but cultivation is limited to the costal plain where also nearly all the population is located.

Copra, pearl-shell, cotton, vanilla and oranges are the chief exports. Papeete, on the northwest coast, is the French administrative capital for all the French possessions in Polynesia. The native Tahitians were once a splendid race, noted for their simple and idyllic life. The vices introduced by contact with civilization soon brought about moral and physical degeneration, and the natives are rapidly diminishing in number. Quiros, the Spanish navigator, discovered the island in 1605, and in 1769 Captain Cook visited it. In 1842 it came, as a native kingdom, under French protection, and in 1880 was declared a French colony.

Copperheads.

Please tell something about the Copperheads, the name applied to certain politicians.—J. H., Neale, Tenn.

The Copperheads was the name by which members of the Democratic party in the northern states were known in 1862 and throughout the Civil war. These members bitterly opposed the prosecution of the war. Though not necessarily in sympathy with the south, they held that the Confederacy could never be conquered, and that an attempt to coerce the seceding states was hopeless and illegal. The name was generally indicative of a treacherous character, and was a reference to the habit of the copperhead snake, which strikes without warning.

English Flag.

Please tell how the English flag of today originated and the meaning of the colors and their arrangement.—D. L. C., Hollisterville, Pa.

The present royal standard of England connects in direct descent from the arms of William the Conqueror. These were two leopards passant on a red field. In the time of Henry II. lions were substituted for leopards and a third was added. Under different monarchs there were changes made in the arrangement and appearance of the flag. When Queen Victoria ascended the throne she caused the Hanoverian coat of arms to be removed, and with the exception of changing the harp in the Irish third quartering by King Edward, the standard has remained the same. Heraldically described, the flag is "quarterly; first and fourth, gules, three lions passant gardant, in pale, or, for English; second, or, a lion rampant, gules, within a double tressure flory counter flory of the last, for Scotland; third, azure, a harp or, stringed argent, for Ireland."

The national flag of the British empire is the Union Jack, in which are combined in union the crosses of St. George, St. Andrew and St. Patrick. St. George has long been a patron saint of England, and his banner, argent, a cross gules, its national ensign. St. Andrew was the patron saint of Scotland, and his banner, azure, a saltire, argent, the national ensign of Scotland. The St. George cross is red, and that of St. Andrew is white. When the two crowns united under King James I. the two crosses were joined and placed on the flag. When the legislative union was consummated with Ireland in 1801 the cross of St. Patrick, a saltire gules, on a field argent, was incorporated in the union flag. To combine the three crosses without losing the distinctive features of each was not easy. In the first union flag the red cross of St. George with the white fimbriation that represented the original white field was simply imposed upon the white saltire of St. Andrew with its blue field. To place the red saltire of St. Patrick upon the white saltire of St. Andrew would have been to obliterate the latter, nor would the red saltire have its proper bordering denoting its original white field. Even were the red saltire narrowed in width the proportion of white saltire that would appear would not be the St. Andrew saltire, but only the fimbriation appertaining to the saltire of St. Patrick. The difficulty was overcome by making the white broader on one side of the red than the other. In fact, the continuity of direction of the arms of the St. Patrick red saltire has been broken by its portion being removed from the center of the oblique points that form the St. Andrew's saltire. Thus both the Irish and Scottish saltires can be distinguished from one another, while the red saltire has its due white fimbriation.

Population of States.

Will you kindly give in this department the population of the various states of the union?—J. C., Bono, Ark.

The following is the population of each state of the United States:

Alabama, 2,138,093; Arizona, 204,354; Arkansas, 1,574,449; California, 2,377,549; Colorado, 799,024; Connecticut, 1,114,756; Delaware, 202,322; District of Columbia, 331,069; Florida, 751,139; Georgia, 2,609,121; Idaho, 325,594; Illinois, 5,638,591; Indiana, 2,700,876; Iowa, 2,224,771; Kansas, 1,690,949; Kentucky, 2,289,905; Louisiana, 1,656,388; Maine, 742,371; Maryland, 1,295,346; Massachusetts, 3,366,416; Michigan, 2,810,173; Minnesota, 2,075,708; Mississippi, 1,797,114; Missouri, 3,293,335; Montana, 376,053; Nebraska, 1,192,214; Nevada, 81,875; New Hampshire, 430,572; New Jersey, 2,537,167; New Mexico, 327,301; New York, 9,113,279; North Carolina, 2,206,287; North Dakota, 577,056; Ohio, 4,767,121; Oklahoma, 1,657,155; Oregon, 672,765; Pennsylvania, 7,655,111; Rhode Island, 542,610; South Carolina, 1,515,400; South Dakota, 583,888; Tennessee, 2,184,789; Texas, 3,896,542; Utah, 373,351; Vermont, 355,956; Virginia, 2,061,612; Washington, 1,141,990; West Virginia, 1,221,119; Wisconsin, 2,333,860; Wyoming, 145,965; Alaska, 64,356; Hawaii, 191,909; Porto Rico, 1,118,012; in the military and naval service, 55,607. The population of continental United States is 91,972,267, and that of the country and its possessions, 93,402,151.

Miscellaneous.

C. B. N., Fremont, Nebr.—To answer your question in this department would take too much space.

D. R. C., Union City, Ind.—We cannot publish fiction in this department.

R. N., Plant City, Fla.—It is impossible for us to publish the Morse alphabet in these columns.

W. P., Murphy, N. C.—Write to the clerk of the supreme court of the state in which you wish to take the bar examination for information concerning the examination.

W. B. M., Alexis, N. C.—Aguinaldo, Filipino, who caused the United States much trouble in the Philippines, is still living peacefully there, according to the latest information we have received concerning him.

L. C., Berrien Center, Mich.—Ask someone who knows something about your local conditions for the answer to your question.

E. L. F., Ether, N. C.—No statistics are published showing the number of Catholics put in office by President Wilson. The reason for this is that in this country, church and state are supposed to be completely divorced from each other.

T. H., Brown's Valley, Cal.—We know nothing of the inventions you mention and our reference works tell nothing of them.

H. H., Hartford, Wis.—Mules do not breed or reproduce themselves. A jack is the father and a mare is the mother of a mule.

BEN FRANKLIN URGED MORE DAY

Moving Clock Ahead Was Originated by the Famous American.

Duluth Herald.

The "saving daylight" plan of pushing the clocks ahead an hour in summer has spread from Germany, where it started as a war measure. It is not at all unlikely to spread to non-belligerent nations, and to remain as a new world custom.

It is interesting to find that the plan is not at all new, and that so far as the record goes the first man to propose it was a Yankee—by name, Benjamin Franklin. It is related that one night in 1784, during Franklin's visit in Paris, he neglected to close the shutters of his room and the next morning the sunlight woke him up early.

"If it had not been for this incident," he said in a letter to a Paris newspaper which was published later, "I would have slept six hours longer, while the sun was giving its light freely; and, accordingly, in the evening I would have lived six hours longer by candle light. This kind of light being more expensive than sunlight, I made a few calculations and found that the city of Paris alone would save 96,075,000 pounds of wax, tallow and oil by using the light of the sun during the six summer months instead of candle light."

Franklin tried to get the French people to "call day the time while daylight lasts," but nothing came of it—then. Now, following Germany's thrifty example, France is about to adopt Franklin's Yankee notion, and Britain has already done so.

Easy Ways for Milady to Get Rid of Freckles

Woman's World for August.

Freckles, so regular in their annual return, have annoyed milady from time immemorial. There are many home remedies to make use of, such as buttermilk, lemon juice and horseradish water that should not be despised. By bathing the face in hot water for a few minutes to open the pores, and afterward in buttermilk or whatever you wish to use, allowing it to dry on you can bleach the skin considerably. If you have an opportunity to do this several times during the day, at night you can apply your massage cream or bleaching cream.

Massage is valuable for removing the vexing marks, for whatever tends to promote circulation helps the skin.

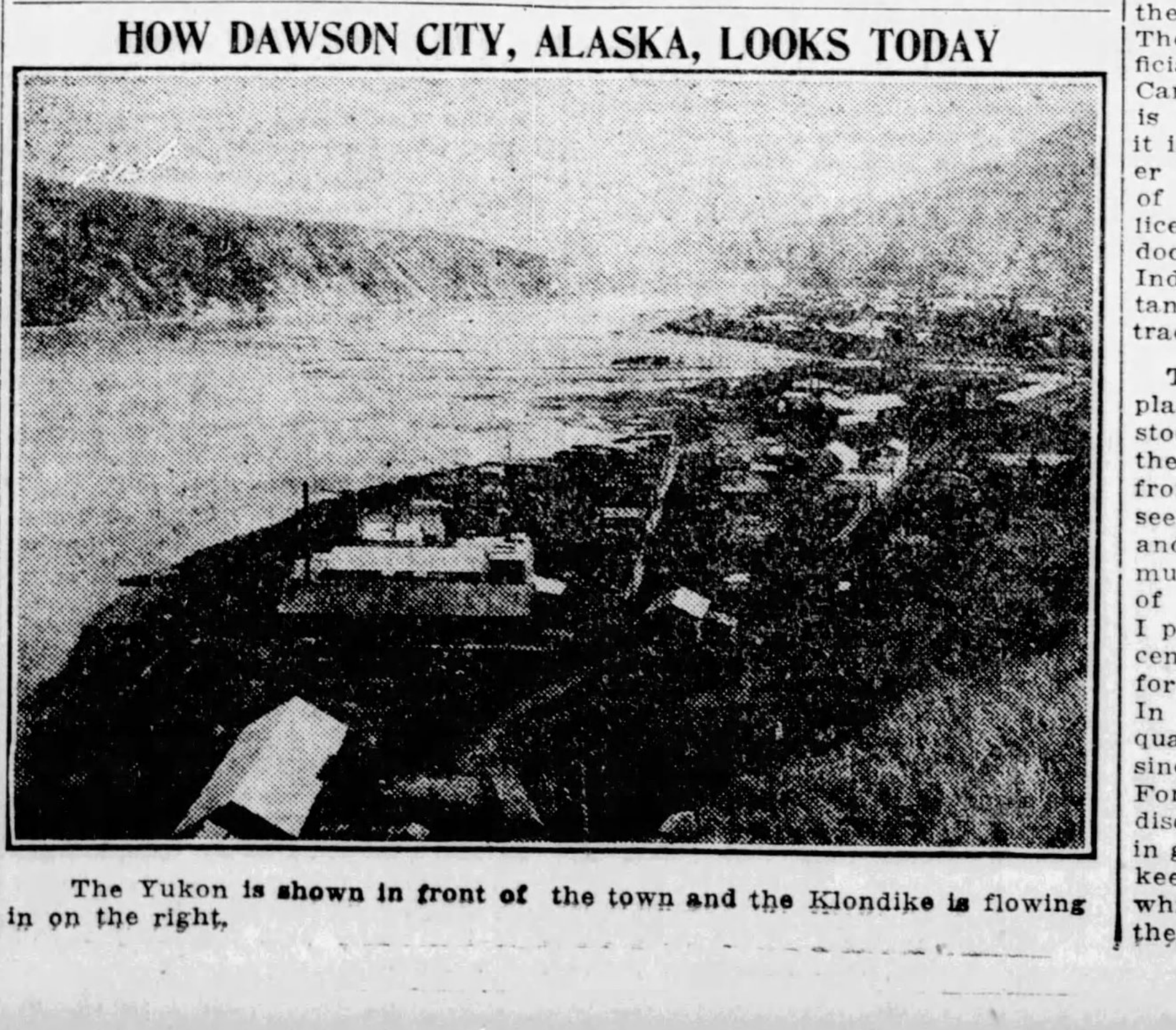
When we deal with sunburn we have something altogether different from freckles and tan, as the skin is injured and should be very carefully treated so as not to irritate the burned places.

We should first of all try to allay the inflammation by the use of olive oil, vaseline or cold cream.

Scandal Travels Fast.

According to Prof. Benjamin Snow, head of the University of Wisconsin's physics department, scandal travels nearly three times faster than sound, or about 1,000 yards a second. Flattery, he says, has second place, going at 500 yards a second, while truth drags along at the rate of only two and one-half yards in the same time.

HOW DAWSON CITY, ALASKA, LOOKS TODAY



The Yukon is shown in front of the town and the Klondike is flowing in on the right.

DAWSON IN 1916

How the Capital of the Klondike Looks Twenty Years After the Gold Discovery.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

(Copyright, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Dawson, Yukon Territory.

I write of Dawson, the capital of northwestern Canada, the metropolis of the Klondike mining region, and for years the richest mining camp of the world. It is just about two decades since gold was discovered on Bonanza creek, and now $180,000,000 worth of that precious metal has been thawed out of the frozen earth within a few miles of where I am writing. The first discovery was in 1896, and the camp reached the height of its prosperity about five years later. Its gold output that year was over $22,000,000, and it has annually produced millions from that time until now. The product last year was about $5,000,000, and they will be getting out much for some years to come.

The first mining was done by individuals. Stray miners, prospectors and fortune hunters rushed in from all parts of the world. Each had his own pick and shovel, his gold pan and his firebrand. He dug down into the icy gravel and thawed it away as he looked for the rich pockets of gold. Within seven or eight years the cream of the camp was skimmed off and the small miners left. Then came great companies with millions of capital and the finest of mining machinery. They have been working the low grade ground of the valleys and have been washing down the mountains to have the sprinkling of gold dust left in them. Great dredges, which cost hundreds of thousands of dollars apiece, now do the labor of hundreds of men, and rivers of water, carried for miles in pipes over the country, are dashed against the hills to get out the gold. The age of machinery has replaced the age of pure muscle and men, and Dawson suffers in consequence.

Has Had 30,000

The Dawson of the past had at times more than 30,000 citizens, and in the region about were more than 60,000 inhabitants. Today the city has less than 3,000, and the outlying districts one-third as much more. With the gradual exhaustion of the gold the population is decreasing and it is only a question of a few years when the precious metal will all be carried away and the chief reason for a city here will have disappeared. One of the great hopes of the people lies in the discovery of rich quartz mines or the mother lode from which all this loose gold has come. With this view the hills have been prospected in every direction, but so far no such find has been made.

The location of the city is just where it started when gold was discovered. The houses still cover the mouth of the valley of the Klondike river and the east bank of the Yukon, north of where that river runs in. They climb the sides of the hills and run far up the Klondike to where the mountains of gravel upflung by the dredges begin. The town is laid out like a checkerboard, with its streets crossing one another at right angles. The streets are wide; they have roadways of solid earth and sidewalks of boards. The roads are smooth, and the traffic includes automobiles and heavy draft wagons. There are more than 50 automobiles in use and 250 miles of good country road has been made by the government in the valleys nearby.

The town looks shabby when you first enter it. It has been burned down several times since the great rush. There are vacant lots here and there, covered with the charred remains of the buildings. Most of the stores are of one story, and log cabins of all sizes are interspersed with frame houses as comfortable as those in the larger towns in the states. Scores of the homes have little gardens about them, and not a few have hothouses, in which vegetables and flowers are raised under glass.

Some Fine Buildings.

Dawson has some pretentious buildings. The administration offices of the Yukon territory are in a frame structure of three or four stories, surrounded by a lawn as smooth and as well kept as that of the White House at Washington. The residence of the governor is a great frame mansion painted bright yellow. It looks out upon the Yukon river, and its lawn has beds of beautiful flowers. It has pansies twice the size of a dollar, sweet peas that grow to the height of your shoulder, California poppies and other wonderful flowers. Another large building is the public high school, and a third is that which contains the postoffice and customs house.

The Dawson of today has none of the life of the Dawson of the past. It is now a Sunday school town with a dozen odd churches, a city library, women's clubs, sewing societies and afternoon teas. There are still some saloons, but all kinds of drinks, hard and soft, have fallen to 25 cents a glass, and the palatial bars where beer cost $3 a bottle and champagne $20 a pint have long since disappeared. The songs of the dance halls have been driven out by the hymns of the Salvation Army, and in the hotel where I am staying is a Christian Science lecturer who is drawing large houses.

The order on the streets is as good as that of any town in New England, and educationally and socially the place is the equal of any of its size in the states. There is still a large proportion of miners, but most of them are connected with the great dredging and hydraulicking operations, and the individual prospectors are few. There are many business men and officials. Dawson is the capital of the Canadian territory of Yukon, which is one-third as large as Alaska, and it is the residence of the commissioner or governor, and the headquarters of the courts and the mounted police. There are plenty of lawyers and doctors, and now and then tribes of Indians, who come in from long distances to sell their furs to the traders.

The town has dropped down to plain business. The stores have large stocks of goods; they have most of the trade of the Yukon and some from eastern Alaska. Every one seems well to do. Wages are high and the cheapest labor is paid as much as $5 or $6 a day. The cost of living is above that of the states. I pay 25 cents for a newspaper, 25 cents for a shine and a like amount for every least thing under the sun. In fact, the smallest coin used is a quarter, and this has been so ever since coins came into the country. For the first few years after gold was discovered everything was paid for in gold dust or nuggets, and the storekeepers had their gold scales, upon which they weighed out the cost of their sales. Every miner then carried a gold poke, and took out a pinch of dust to pay for a cigar or a drink.

Things Came High.

Today the only place where you can use any coin less than a quarter is at the postoffice, and there the change is in stamps. I had my shoes shined this morning. The bootblack was a negro, whose high chair was seated on the board sidewalk next to a barber shop. He blacked my shoes; I handed him $1 and waited for change. He went into the barber shop and came back with 75 cents. I got a shave and haircut and that took the rest of the money.

Leaving the barber shop, I dropped into a provision store and asked the grocer his prices. He had some watermelons of about half the size of those sold in the states, and sells them at $1.50 each. His cantaloupes bring 75 cents apiece and his apples a dollar a dozen. Ranch eggs are worth $1 a dozen, and eggs from the outside 75 cents. Chickens are quoted at $3 apiece or $36 a dozen.

Bread is now selling at the rate of two loaves for a quarter, and butter, made in the country, costs $1 a pound. Milk brings $1.50 a gallon and cream is $2 a quart. These are prices in summer. In the heart of midwinter, when the hens go on a strike, eggs go to $5 a dozen. In early days they sometimes sold for $18 a dozen, and were cheap at $1 apiece.

Leaving the grocer, I went to a loquacious butcher hard by and asked him the prices of meat. The butcher was clad in white and his shop was as clean as a pin. A pink salmon that weighed ten or twelve pounds lay on his white marble counter. He was cutting it up into steaks, which he sells at 25 cents a pound. He told me the salmon had been caught near the city and that it had traveled 1,700 miles up the Yukon to get to the market. The flesh is not as tender as that of the salmon caught nearer the ocean.

I picked out a fine porterhouse steak and asked the price. The butcher replied: "That cut is 55 cents a pound, but I can give you a slice off the neck for 35 cents. Beef is now selling for from 30 to 55 cents, depending on where the cut comes from. Our beef is excellent. It has to be brought in from the states, and the freight rates are so high that we cannot afford to import skinny animals. Indeed, the freight cost is quite as much as the first cost of the beef."

I asked as to game. The butcher said: "All game is cheap. We sell moose and caribou steaks and roasts at 20 or 25 cents a pound. As to bear, the people won't eat it; it is too tough. We have plenty of caribou in the winter. The Indians kill the deer in great numbers and bring in the hind quarters. They sell them to us or peddle them about from house to house. The fore parts of the animals they feed to their dogs. This country is also full of grouse and ptarmigan, and any one can get game in the winter if he will go out and hunt for it. Grouse bring 75 cents each by the dozen. Large ducks are worth $12 a dozen and small ones $9."

Quarter for "Pop."

My next call was at a drug store, where I paid a quarter for a bottle of pop. I complained of the cost, and the druggist, a pioneer gold miner, told me something of how he sold drugs in early days. The man's name is Cribbs. He had a drug store in Pittsburgh before he came to hunt gold in the Klondike away back in 1898. He did fairly well mining, but thought there was more money in drugs, and his story makes me think he was right. Said Mr. Cribbs:

"At present everything brings practically double the price of the states. Nothing is sold for less than 25 cents. You cannot buy one quinine pill, but must take an amount that equals a quarter in value. Ordinary patent medicines that cost 25 cents outside bring fifty cents here. That is so of all toilet preparations. We have no shaving soap for less than 50 cents a tube, cake or packet; and no tooth brushes under that price. Our people do not object to the prices, but they insist on the goods being first class, so we buy only the best.

"But these prices are small compared with what we got when I first started business," the druggist went on. "I used to charge a dollar for a mustard plaster, a dollar for a two-grain quinine pill and 50 cents an ounce for castor oil. I sold my seidlitz powders at a dollar apiece, and flaxseed for $32 a pound. The latter was used largely for coughs and colds, which were common during cold weather. The miners made a tea of it, and served it in one way or another."

Speaking of the old-time prices, I hear stories everywhere as to the enormous cost of things in the days of the gold rush. All tinned goods were sold at $5 per can, no matter whether it was tomatoes, canned corn or canned beans; canned meats were traded for at a third of an ounce each in gold dust or nuggets.

At one time the universal price for all sorts of supplies and provisions was $1 per pound. Mr. William H. Fairbanks, now vice president of the Northern Commercial Company, tells me he once bought an outfit in Dawson for $800. It weighed 800 pounds, and was charged for by the pound. It consisted of provisions and supplies of all kinds, and shovels and nails brought the same amount per pound as cornmeal and rice. At that time flour cost $50 a sack, firewood $40 a cord and hay from $500 to $800 a ton. Nothing was sold cheap.

A man was telling last night of Jack McQuesten, who lived at Forty Mile, a camp on the Yukon. McQuesten's store was in a log cabin and he had goods of every description. One day a miner came in and asked for a needle. He was handed out one, and told that the price was 75 cents. The man took the needle between his thumb and finger, looked hard at it, and then asked McQuesten:

"Say, pard, ain't you mistaken. Can't you make it a bit cheaper. That's a hell of a price for a needle."

"No," said the storekeeper, "I'd like to if I could. But, man, just think of the freight!"

I am writing this in midsummer. We had a football match here last night. It did not end until after 10 o'clock, and moving pictures were taken about the close of the game. Since I have been here it has been so light that I could read print out of doors at any time during the 24 hours. I can now take pictures at midnight by giving a slight time exposure, and in the latter part of June one can make snapshots between 12 and 1 in the morning. It is no trouble to get excellent photographs between 9 and 11 p. m. and at any time after 2 o'clock in the morning. The sun now sets at about 11 p. m. and it comes up again two hours later. The twilight is bright and the sky is red at midnight.

I find that the light has a strange effect upon me. The sleepiness that comes about bedtime at home is absent and I am liable to work or talk until midnight or later without realizing the hour. When I wake during the night I am surprised to see that it looks just like day out of doors. I do not seem to need much sleep. The air is invigorating and the light seems life-giving.

Warm as in the States.

The weather just now is about as warm as it is in the states. The grass is green, the trees are in full leaf, there are flowers everywhere and the people are going about in cotton clothing. The women go out in the evening with bare arms and bare necks and the men play football, baseball and tennis in their shirtsleeves. There are many barefooted children and all nature is thriving under the hot 20-hour sun of the arctic.

So much for the summer. Now for the winter. The old stagers say that the dreariness of the long night has been greatly exaggerated. During those months the most of the earth is snow-clad, and the light of the sky, the stars and the moon added to the light of the snow makes it so that you can work almost all the time. True, it is necessary to have lights in the schools and in the newspaper offices the electric lights are turned off only between 11:15 in the morning and 2:15 in the afternoon. The morning newspaper men who have their sleep in the daytime do not see the sun oftener than once in a week, that is on Sunday.

As to the winter climate many people here declare that they like the winters better than the summers, and that they all—men, women and children—thrive on the cold. Mr. Burruss, the pilot of the Selkirk, on which I came here from White Horse, tells me he would rather spend a winter on the Upper Yukon than at his old home in Missouri. He says that all one needs ts to prepare for the cold. He must have heavy woolen clothing and felt shoes or moccasins. When the thermometer falls to 50 or 60 degrees below zero he has to watch out for his face, and especially his nose. If this is not covered it will freeze within a few minutes. At 20 degrees below zero the climate is delightful. The air is still and dry, and the people take short walks without overcoats. It is only when one goes riding that he needs a fur coat at such times.

Domestic animals get along very well in the winter. The cows and horses are kept in warm stables. The horses are not used when the thermometer is 50 degrees below zero. At that temperature or upward the cold seems to burn out their lungs. Still, there are horses that are wintered out in the open near Dawson. They have been turned out in the fall to shift for themselves, and have come out in the spring "hog-fat."

In the midst of the winter the snow obstructs traveling. It is then so dry that the dogs pulling the sleds through it have to work as hard as though they were going through sand. Along in March and April the snow is moist and the roads grow better.

The ideal winter weather is when it is 15 to 25 degrees below zero, with a few hours of sunlight. Then the snow is fine and powdery, the air is dry and the sky is clear. The most depressing time is from the middle of December until the end of the first week in January. Then comes the severe cold and the sun may not be seen for several weeks.

It is in this midwinter period that the grewsome poems of the Yukon describe. There are many such, including those of Robert W. Service, and especially his "Cremation of Sam McGee." You remember the story, how Sam McGee came from Tennessee and how he left his warm home in the sunny south to roam around the north pole, where:

> He was always cold, but the land of gold
> Seemed to hold him like a spell;
> Though he'd often say in his homely way
> That he'd sooner live in hell.

The poet describes how Sam froze to death on the trail above Dawson and how, before he died, he made his partner "cremate his last remains." This was done between here and White Horse, on the marge of Lake Lebarge. There the frozen corpse was stuffed into the furnace of the derelict steamer Alice May and a great fire built. The poet, personating Sam McGee's partner, describes the horrors of the occasion of "How the heavens scowled and the huskies howled, and the winds began to blow," and how, "though it was icy cold, the hot sweat rolled" down his cheeks. He tells how, "though he was sick with dread, he bravely said: I'll just take a peep inside." He then opens the furnace door:

> And there sat Sam, looking cool and calm, in the heart of the furnace roar;
> And he wore a smile you could see a mile, and he said: "Please close that door.
> It's fine in here, but I greatly fear you'll let in the cold and storm—
> Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time I've been warm."

Ancient Nebraska Animals.

True cats, larger than the modern tiger, short-legged rhinoceroses, Mastodons with tusks in both the upper and lower jaw and a great variety of wolflike carnivora made their home in Nebraska in the tertiary period when that state was an expanse of swampy lowland, covered with vegetation not unlike that of the Amazon wilderness of the present day.

The red sumach blossoms make a tart drink.

Astonishing Power of Iron to Give Strength to Broken Down Nervous People

Physician Says Ordinary Nuxated Iron Will Increase Strength of Delicate Folk 200 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time in Many Instances.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—In a recent discourse, Dr. E. Sauer, a well known Specialist who has studied widely both in this country and Europe said: "If you were to take an actual blood test on all people who are ill, you would probably be greatly astonished at the exceedingly large number who lack iron, and who are ill for no other reason than the lack of iron. The moment iron is supplied all their multitude of dangerous symptoms disappear. Without iron the blood at once loses the power to change food into living tissue, and therefore nothing you eat does you any good; you don't get the strength out of it. Your food merely passes through your system like corn through a mill with the rollers so wide apart that the mill can't grind. As a result of this continuous blood and nerve starvation, people become generally weakened, nervous and all run down, and frequently develop all sorts of conditions. One is too thin; another is burdened with unhealthy fat; some are so weak they can hardly walk; some think they have dyspepsia, kidney or liver trouble; some can't sleep at night; others are sleepy and tired all day; some fussy and irritable; some skinny and bloodless, but all lack physical power and endurance. In such cases it is worse than foolishness to take stimulating medicines or narcotic drugs, which only whip up your fagging vital powers for the moment, maybe at the expense of your life later on. No matter what any one tells you, if you are not strong and well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see for yourself how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the time double, and even triple their strength and endurance and entirely get rid of their symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form, and this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. You can talk as you please about all the wonders wrought by new remedies, but when you come down to hard facts there is nothing like good old iron to put color in your cheeks and good sound, healthy flesh on your bones. It is also a great nerve and stomach strengthener and the best blood builder in the world. The only trouble was that the old forms of inorganic iron like tincture of iron, iron acetate, etc., often ruined people's teeth, upset their stomachs and were not assimilated and for these reasons they frequently did more harm than good. But with the discovery of the newer forms of organic iron all this has been overcome. Nuxated Iron, for example, is pleasant to take, does not injure the teeth and is almost immediately beneficial.

NOTE—The manufacturers of Nuxated Iron have such unbounded confidence in its potency that they authorize the announcement that they will forfeit $100.00 to any Charitable Institution if they cannot take any man or woman under sixty who lacks iron and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. Also they will refund your money in any case in which Nuxated Iron does not at least double your strength in ten days' time. It is dispensed by all druggists.—Advertisement.

"ROUGH ON RATS" ends RATS, MICE, Bugs. Don't Die in the House. Unbeatable Exterminator. The Recognized Standard Exterminator at Drug & Country Stores. Economy Size 25c. or 15c. Used the World Over. Used by U. S. Gov't. Rough on Rats Never Fails. Refuse ALL Substitutes.

Others Find Relief in
Lubriol
Why Don't You Try It?

We realize as well as you do that there is no royal road to health. Different people often require different kinds of treatment for the same ills. But when it comes to headaches, nausea, stomach sickness, insomnia, liver and kidney troubles, doctors often trace the cause to auto-intoxication induced by neglect of the bowels—and they prescribe white mineral oil for relief of such sufferers. If you are troubled with any of these disabilities the course is clear to you—white mineral oil will get at the very base of your woes—and the purest, most effective form of white mineral oil is

Trade-Mark.
Lubriol

Don't imagine that drugs and cathartics are going to help you. Beside Lubriol these are worse than nothing at all. Why? Because Lubriol restores the bowels to natural, easy, healthful action, while the good effects of drugs and cathartics are only temporary. Then, too, drugs and cathartics often saturate the system and become habitual, forming habits that many find worse than the original trouble. But Lubriol is a restorative. It restores the system to happiness. It works up to the effect after eliminating the cause. That is why doctors are so enthusiastic over the white mineral oil treatment. No matter how much you suffer, no matter how far your illness has progressed, you have not tried Lubriol if you despair. Try it—what Lubriol has done for so many others it should do for you. Lubriol's splendid advantage to the human race is that every user seems to benefit by it. Young, old, babies, aged men and women, find it a boon.

Now, what is your trouble? You don't sleep? You have headaches? Your digestion is bad? Pains in the joints or chronic dullness? The chances are that auto-intoxication is the cause. If so, constipation is the menace. Then you need Lubriol, you need it now, before matters get worse. "A stitch in time saves nine." Check the inroads of disease. Stop it short, get back to health and happiness. Send for a bottle of Lubriol.

Lubriol is tasteless and odorless.

It is pleasant to take.

You can buy Lubriol direct from the makers at 75 cents a pint bottle, shipped postpaid and guaranteed against breakage. The editor of the Toledo Weekly Blade attests to the soundness of the Lubriol Laboratories' financial standing. Once you have tried Lubriol it will be a permanent institution in your home. Send for a bottle.

The Lubriol Laboratories
1439 Nicholas Building. Toledo, Ohio

102 SAVED AS COLLIER IS LOST

Marines, Officers and Crew Take to Open Boats in Coast Storm.

Charleston, S. C., July 15.—Tales of the unsuccessful fight of the naval collier Hector against a gale which blew from 110 to 120 miles an hour, great seas, fires and disabled engines and the daring rescue of 102 men by the tug Wellington were brought here today by the first survivors to land.

The Wellington, storm-battered and having lost her two barges, worked for six hours taking off the crew and 60 marines which the Hector was taking from Port Royal to Guantanamo.

Capt. Joseph Newell of the Hector and about 20 men were taken off later by the steamer Cypress and the broken Hector was left to her fate, seven miles northeast of Cape Romaine gas buoy. No member of the ship's company was lost, but four were hurt.

The Hector left Charleston lightship Wednesday. Thursday morning at about 4 o'clock she ran into the worst of the hurricane sweeping up the coast. Huge waves broke over the vessel and poured down the hatches, flooding the holds and disabling the engines. When she was unable to make way wireless calls for help were sent out.

As the big collier rolled at the mercy of the wind which was driving her toward Cape Romaine, fires broke out in the hold. They steadily gained headway and added to the terror of those aboard.

The Wellington reached the collier at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, about one hour after the Hector had grounded 14 miles north-northeast of Cape Romaine.

The Hector's launch had been disabled by the storm, but a small boat with a line put out and succeeded in reaching the Wellington. The dangerous work of transferring the men was immediately started and continued for six hours.

Captain Newell, with about a score of men, elected to remain on the forward part of the Hector, which then had almost parted at about midships. The Wellington started for this port and the Cypress set out to take off Captain Newell and his men, as it seemed certain there was no chance to save the collier.

At 8 o'clock last night Capt. Newell and his men who remained with him were forced to leave the Hector.

There were five men aboard each of the barges the Wellington lost while trying to tow them from Philadelphia to Jacksonville. The Wellington left today to search for them.

CLAIMS TO HAVE FOUND THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE

Washington, July 12.—Mrs. Mary Barnard Wiltse of Washington state has come to this city to show the authorities of the treasury that she can turn silver into gold.

She will appeal to Senator Jones to indorse her, and then she will be given use of the government assay laboratory here, after regular work hours, for experiments in the transmutation of metals.

She saw Assistant Secretary of the Treasury W. P. Malburn and Assayist A. P. Dewey and showed several pieces of bullion silver in which was a trace of gold, formed there, she claims, by her process.

FOR EXCESSIVE
URIC ACID
Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Disorders.

50 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins, do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Those sufferers who are in and out of bed half a dozen times at night will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment gives. For any form of bladder trouble or weakness, its action is really wonderful.

Be strong, well and vigorous, with no more pains from stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic suffering, aching back, or kidney or bladder troubles.

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney and bladder diseases, rheumatism and all uric acid troubles, no matter how chronic or stubborn, if you have never used The Williams Treatment, we will give one 50c bottle (32 doses) free if you cut out this notice and send it with your name and address, with 10c to help pay distribution expenses, to The Dr. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. 3362-E, General P. O. Block, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and you will receive by parcel post a regular 50c bottle (32 doses), without charge and without incurring any obligations. One bottle only to a family or address.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON
Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

RHEUMATISM
CURED

I will gladly send any Rheumatism sufferer a Simple Herb Recipe Absolutely Free that Completely Cured me of a terrible attack of muscular and inflammatory Rheumatism of long standing after everything else I tried had failed me. I have given it to many sufferers who believed their cases hopeless, yet they found relief from their suffering by taking these simple herbs. It also relieves Sciatica promptly, as well as Neuralgia, and is a wonderful blood purifier. You are most welcome to this Herb Recipe if you will send for it at once. I believe you will consider it a God-Send after you have put it to the test. There is nothing injurious contained in it, and you can see for yourself exactly what you are taking. I will gladly send this Recipe—absolutely free—to any sufferer who will send name and address. If convenient, enclose two-cent stamp. J. H. Sutton, 2650 Magnolia Ave., Los Angeles, California.

PILES can be conquered. Convincing proof and test treatment of new method SENT FREE. Dr. Leonhardt Co., 164 Forest Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Lydig Dying of Nervous Disease Aggravated by War

[illegible] PHIL-LYDIG

San Francisco, July 12.—Mrs. Philip Lydig, one of America's most beautiful women, is at death's door at the Hotel Miramar, Santa Barbara. Doctors have given up hope of her recovery.

Her husband, Colonel Philip Lydig, U. S. A., who was recently appointed military attache at the American embassy at Pertograd, deferred his departure for Europe and hastened to Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Lydig was in Paris when the war started and it is feared that the excitement of the first few months of war aggravated her condition. Mrs. Lydig was the former wife of W. E. D. Stokes.

RIFLE TO RULE EMERALD ISLE

Lord Lansdowne Outlines Scheme for Provisional Government.

London, July 12.—In the course of a discussion in the house of lords on the report of Baron Hardinge, head of the commission which investigated the Irish rebellion, the Marquis of Lansdowne outlined a system for the provisional government of Ireland when martial law should be abolished there and until a new government could be established.

An Irish secretary with a capable military adviser would be appointed. There also would be a new chief of the Royal Irish constabulary, who would be a well-known soldier .

No Amnesty Grants.

Nobody would be allowed to carry arms without a permit and there would be no grants of amnesty. A garrison would be maintained in Ireland strong enough to preserve order, and special safeguards would be created for the loyalists in the south and west.

Lord Lansdowne said he understood the Sinn Fein movement was waning, and that he had expected the passage of a bill embodying Irish settlement would occupy considerable time.

Lord Lansdowne thought that with 40,000 troops in Ireland under command of General Sir John Maxwell, in whom the government has unabated confidence, there was no fear of the situation getting out of hand. The government would give General Maxwell all the support to which he was entitled and was quite prepared to extend his powers to meet any emergency.

Gets Commission Rule.

The Official Gazette announces that Lord Castletown and Sir David Harrel, former undersecretary for Ireland, with Justices Cherry, Wylie and Pym of the supreme court of Ireland, had been appointed "lord justices for the government of Ireland during the vacancy in the office of the lord lieutenant."

The appointments are understood to mean that the lord lieutenancy is placed in the hands of a commission until a new government is established in Ireland.

U-BOAT SHELLS SEAHAM HARBOR

Enters Undefended English Port and Lets Loose Hail of Shrapnel.

London, July 12.—A German submarine bombarded Seaham harbor, on the North sea coast of England, during the night. A woman was killed, according to the official statement issued telling of the raid. About 30 rounds of shrapnel were fired.

Seaham harbor is a seaport of Durham county and lies six miles southeast of Sunderland. Large shipments of coal are made from there. The town has a population of approximately 13,000.

The statement issued by the war office follows:

"At 10:30 o'clock last night, a German submarine appeared off the small undefended port of Seaham harbor. It approached within a hundred yards of the town and opened fire. Some 30 rounds of shrapnel were fired from a 3-inch gun. Twenty rounds fell in the direction of Dalton le Dale and a dozen around the Seaham colliery.

"A woman walking in the colliery yard was seriously injured and died this morning. A shell struck a house.

"There were no further casualties or damage."

HAS TATTOO REMOVED TO JOIN ARMY; MAY DIE

Sioux City, July 15.—Rejected as a soldier because a nude woman was tattooed on his right arm, Will E. Penrod, a hotel bellboy, caused the figure to be removed surgically, having been assured that he was otherwise acceptable. Infection developed and Penrod's arm was amputated yesterday. He may die.

VILLA DEFEATS CARRANZA FORCE

Declares He Will Take Chihuahua City in Two Months as His Capital.

El Paso, July 15.—"Pancho" Villa has whipped the Carranza armies sent against him southeast of Jiminez and below Parral. Gen. Ernesto Garcia who started out bravely with 3,000 men to drive Villa across the Rio Florida, has returned to Parral and is preparing that town against a second attack.

Two trainloads of wounded Carranzistas have been taken to Chihuahua City from the Jiminez battle ground. This news reached the border today along with a boast from Villa that he will take Chihuahua City inside of two months and use that scene of many revolutions as his capital.

The same reports say that Villa's army now numbers 8,000. The Villa forces are strongly entrenched in their base along the bottom of the Rio Florida and detachments are fighting vigorously from that base.

Villa's agents from the interior are arriving in El Paso.

The stories told by the newly arrived agents do much to explain the lack of official news from Carranza headquarters as to the outcome of the fighting around Jiminez and Parral. Mexican officials do not clutter up their records with reports of defeats. They find it much more convenient to forget the defeated army.

The Villa representatives laugh engagingly when one mentions that the United States and Carranza are peacefully arranging for a joint conference for the settlement of all international difficulties.

"You can't settle Pancho Villa with a joint committee they say." "Let the the United States give Carranza all the favors it wishes. Carranza is through. Pancho Villa is the real power in Mexico and he will be its ruler."

One of the Villa detachments is reported operating in the Laguna district. This is north of Chihuahua.

The arrival of Villa agents here means only that they are interested in the work of getting arms and ammunition to their leader. Already it is known that large quantities of rifles and machine guns with great quantities of ammunition have been slipped over the boundary line.

CARRANZA SEES WAY TO AVOID HOSTILITIES

Mexico City, July 15.—Gen. Carranza in an interview yesterday said that the status of the negotiations with Washington was satisfactory as the result of the good will shown to each other by Mexico and the United States.

"Thanks to this feeling of good will," the first chief continued, "we will be able to avoid war. War is something I do not desire, but if there were no other remedy for the situation I would enter upon it."

Gen. Carranza, however, refused to discuss the situation as it relates to the possible action of President Wilson or of the Latin-American nations which offered to mediate in the trouble between the United States and Mexico. Within a short time, the first chief said, there would be incorportated in the constitution of Mexico all the reforms which now Constitutionalists.

SAVES 14 SHIPWRECKED MEN FROM THE SHARKS

Fruit Steamer Picks Up Survivors From Wreck.

Philadelphia, July 17.—Fourteen survivors of the wrecked coal steamer Ramos, who saw their captain and ten members of the crew lost in a sea alive with sharks, after their ship was battered to pieces in a hurricane, 50 miles off the Bahama Islands, last Wednesday, reached this city today on the United Fruit Co.'s steamer Jose, with a narrative of valor and suffering.

The men had been in the lifeboats 20 hours without food or water when they were picked up 40 miles from the scene of the disaster.

The Jose, coming up from Santa Marta, found the men stark naked in their boats. Thousands of sharks trailed the battered lifeboats and the men were compelled to use the oars to keep the sharks off, as time and again they swept close to the boats, almost capsizing them. The sharks got at least one member of the crew.

CORONER HOLDS MAN WHO ROCKED BOAT; TWO DEAD

Norristown, Pa., July 13.—Coroner McGlatherty yesterday ordered the arrest of Horace Overdorf, Spring City, on the charge of rocking the boat as a result of which W. M. Bernard, Reading, and H. R. Heinley, Pottsville, were drown in the Schuylkill. Overdorff was rescued along with Harry T. Rittenhouse, who is held as a witness.

WEEK IN WAR

Sunday, July 9.—British advance half a mile near the Somme. French gain German positions near Hardecourt. Russians gain in drive on Kovel.

Monday, July 10.—Russians gain 15 miles in Volhynia. French win positions south of the Somme. Germans make violent counter attacks against British line.

Tuesday, July 11.—French storm hill one mile from Peronne. German counter attacks drive back British. Russians battle on Stokhod in fight for Kovel.

Wednesday, July 12.—British capture German first line of trenches on front of nearly eight miles. Bitter fighting on Stokhod continues, as German reenforcements arrive.

Thursday, July 13.—British capture Mametz Woods. Russians halted by Germans on Stokhod. Mamahatum, 50 miles west of Erzerum, captured by Russians. German press nearer Souville, on Verdun front.

Friday, July 14. — David Lloyd George, British minister of war, declares allied victory is near. British advance north of the Somme. Russian council of ministers leaves Petrograd, for conference at field headquarters.

Saturday, July 15.—British army gains mile on four-mile front along Somme. Russians launch new offensive against Turks in Armenia.

BUST DEVELOPED FREE

My big three part treatment is the only one known that gives you a clear complexion and FULL DEVELOPMENT without massage, bathing, exercises, etc. I send you a GUARANTEED 14 DAY treatment, including all three parts and a large Aluminum Box of my peerless Beautifying Cream, prepaid by parcel post, in plain wrapper, if you enclose 25c (coin or stamps) to help pay expenses.

THIN WOMEN

should have treatment B, to increase flesh, as well as to develop the bust. The regular treatment is for the bust only and will neither increase nor decrease your weight.

Some ladies have written that my offer is "too good to be true," but it IS true, and you can't lose a cent anyway. You are protected to the limit by MY GUARANTEE. *If this free treatment is not all you expect; if it is not worth as much as some that cost $5.00; if you are not more than satisfied; your quarter back without a word.* Madame Williams, care of J. C. Sanative Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NAVAL BATTLE WHACKS PEACE

North Sea Engagement Changes Terms Upon Which Germans Will Quit.

Stockholm, Sweden, July 14.—Regardless of the decision, history ultimately will record as to victor and vanquished in the great North sea fight of May 31 and June 1, there is no denying the fact that the battle brought a sudden stiffening to the so-called "war party" in Germany.

All talk of Germany being willing to end the war on a basis of the antebellum status quo ended.

What Germany Demands.

It is being pointed out now in neutral Europe that Germany will require "a slight rectification of her frontier at the expense of Belgium." It is further asserted that it will be necessary for the central powers to keep a strip of Serbia in order that the railway to Constantinople shall always run through "friendly" territory.

Germany always has maintained that her colonies should be returned to her. It is now added that there must be "compensation for German losses in the Congo."

"Something also must be done," it is stated, "to keep Belgium from being the vassal state of England."

Aked Visits Berlin.

The Rev. Dr. Charles F. Aked, one of the American delegates to the neutral conference for continuous mediation sitting in Stockholm, was in Berlin on a mission of peace at the time of the North sea fight. It is commonly reported he was there by invitation of the German government. At any rate, he seems to have had no difficulty in obtaining audiences from most of the higher officials.

But Dr. Aked brought back a very gloomy report. There seemed to be no thought anywhere that the war would end within another year.

Dr. Aked is said to have suggested to officials in Berlin that the neutral nations would not look with favor upon German retention of any of Belgium and to have received the answer:

"The neutral nations are not going to dictate to the 120,000,000 of the Central Powers. We have bought the land of Belgium with our blood. Germany must be protected against future attacks. Shall we give back all we have won at such great cost? Shall we give up the valuable coal and iron lands of France now in our hands? As to Serbia and Montenegro, they have had their lesson, I hope. We will leave Austria to deal with them.

Lengthens End of the War.

Irrespective of the conflicting claims of victory, it was said the naval fight had lengthened the war by at least 12 months. The only thing the pacifists could do now was to wait for the right moment and seize it when it came.

Dr. Aked reported to the conference that he found everywhere in Germany the conviction that the German armies were supreme on the battle field and that the allies cannot exhaust German resources. Money and men seemed to be plentiful, he said, and an American living in Berlin asserted there were hundreds of thousands of men, trained to the minute, who had not yet been on any firing line. Extremists of the "war party" were most confident in their military claims.

ORPET, FREED, REPORTED WED

Lake Forest, Ill., July 17.—Members of the family of Will Orpet, acquitted Saturday on the charge of having poisoned his 17-year-old sweetheart, Marion Lambert, today declined to comment upon a report that he had been married yesterday to Celeste Youker, a former sweetheart. Orpet, who spent Saturday night at home, for the first time in months, was up early yesterday morning and away with friends in an automobile. Miss Youker also was away from home most all day, and it was said she had gone with an automobile party.

Members of the Orpet family said today that the young man would leave for the northern woods within the week. Later, he plans to resume his studies, but probably not at the University of Wisconsin. Frank Lambert, father of the dead girl, who has been almost broken down by the strain of his daughter's death and the long trial, was reported today to have been superseded as gardener of the big Lake Forest estate, on which he had been employed.

1916 SETS RECORD FOR STRIKES AND WALKOUTS

First Six Months Brings 1,432 Labor Disputes.

Washington, July 14.—There were more strikes and lockouts in the United States in the six months ending June 1, than in the entire year of 1915, figures compiled by the Bureau of Labor statistics showed today. Between December 1 and June 1, 1,432 labor disputes were reported, while during 1915 the number was 1,405.

In May alone 396 strikes were started. Building and metal trades showed the greatest strike activity, with mining next, followed by longshoremen and freight handlers and clothing industries. Machinists started 44 strikes.

Pennsylvania and New York had the greatest number of labor disputes, Ohio ranking third, New Jersey, fourth, and Massachusetts fifth.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, July 17.—Spring wheat months were decidedly higher at the opening today. Sept. wheat was up 1c, while Dec. advanced ½c. Cables were steady to 2c higher on spot wheat. Black rust in the northwest wheat fields was the main influence abroad. Trading at the opening was not large. Weather conditions in the northwest Monday were somewhat cooler and indications were of rain. Reports from the west told of rain over Sunday. Initial prices here were ¼c up for cash, ¾c up for July.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 17.	Close July 15.
Wheat—					
Cash...	1.19½	1.20	1.19	1.19	1.19¼
July...	1.20	1.20	1.19	1.19	1.19¼
Sept...	1.22¼	1.22¼	1.21	1.21	1.21¼
Dec...	1.25¾	1.26	1.25	1.25	1.25¼
Corn—					
Cash...	....	....	....	83	82¾
July...	82	....	....	82½	82
Sept....	78¾	78¾	78	78	77¼
Dec...	68	68⅛	67⅛	67⅛	67¼
Oats—					
Cash...	....	....	....	44	4
July...	44½	....	....	44	44
Sept...	[illegible]	....	....	43⅛	43
Dec...	45¾	....	....	45	45
Clover Seed—					
Cash ...	8.85	....	....	8.87	8.80
Oct. ...	9.05	....	....	9.07	9.00
Dec. ...	8.95	....	....	8.95	8.87
Rye—					
No. 2...	....	....	....	95	95
Alsike—					
Cash...	9.60	....	....	9.50	9.60
Aug. ...	9.70	....	....	9.60	9.70
Sept. ..	9.70	....	....	9.60	9.70
Timothy—					
Cash ...	3.40	....	....	3.40	3.35
Sept. ..	3.00	....	....	3.00	2.95

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 17.	Close July 15.
Wheat—					
July...	1.11⅝	1.12½	1.11⅛	1.11½	1.11⅝
Sept...	1.14	1.14⅝	1.12⅝	1.12⅞	1.13⅛
Dec...	1.16¾	1.16¾	1.14⅛	1.15⅝	1.15¾
Corn—					
July...	79¼	80	78⅝	79¼	78⅞
Sept...	76⅛	76⅛	75¼	75¾	75⅛
Dec...	66½	66⅝	65	65¼	65½
Corn—					
July...	42¼	42⅝	41⅛	41⅝	42
Sept...	41⅞	42¼	41¼	41¼	41½
Dec...	43⅞	43⅞	43	43	43

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	25.62	....	....	25.75	....
Sept.	24.65	24.80	24.60	24.60	24.52
Lard—					
July	....	....	....	13.07	13.15
Sept.	13.22	13.35	13.12	13.15	13.22
Oct.	13.35	13.35	13.17	13.17	....
Ribs—					
July	....	....	....	13.42	13.40
Sept.	13.50	13.57	13.45	13.45	13.47

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—		
July	1.15½	1.16⅝
Sept.	1.16¼	1.16⅝
Dec.	1.16⅝	....

DULUTH.

Wheat—		
July	1.18¾	1.19⅝
Sept.	1.17½	1.17⅞

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

(Jobbing prices to trade).

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28½c; solid pack, 29c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 30c; oleo, 19@23c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16½@17c; York State, 20c; brick, 17½@18c; limburger, New York, 2 lbs., 20c; Wisconsin, 1 lb., 20c; block Swiss, 25c; domestic Swiss, 31c; imported, 45c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 17@17½c.

Eggs—Fresh candled, 25c; strictly fresh, 2[illegible]c; less ½ case, ½c higher; 3-5 case lots, 21½c.

Vegetables.

Beans—Green, home-grown, 5c lb; wax, 5c lb.
New Corn—60c.
New Turnips—$1.25 bu.
Cabbage—Home-grown, $2.00@2.25.
California Celery—Large, per dozen, 90c.
Michigan Celery—25@30c bunch.
Cauliflower—Per dozen, $1.50@1.75.
Hothouse Cukes—Per dozen, 40@60c.
Egg Plant—60c@$1.20 doz.
Lettuce—Leaf, 5@6c.
Iceberg Head Lettuce—$1.00@1.25 tub.
Fancy Head Lettuce—75c basket.
Mushrooms—65c pound.
Parsley—Large bunches, per dozen, 25c.
New Potatoes—$3.25 bbl.
Pepper Mangoes—Per 4-qt. basket, 25c.
Home-grown Peas—$1.25@1.50.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, hothouse, 10@15c doz.; long, per dozen, 10@15c.
Salsify—Home-grown, 30c.
Hot House Tomatoes, 15c lb.
Onions—Per sack, $2.50.
Rhubarb—Per dozen bunches, 10c.
Home-grown Spinach—per bushel, 20@30c.

Provisions.

Lard—14½c.
Fat Bacon—16c.
Lean Bacon—22c.
Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 19½c; 8 to 10 lbs., 19c.
Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $21.00; hams, sugar cured, 18½c; shoulders, 12½c; luncheon sausage, 17c.
Fresh pork sausage, 13c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 15½c; garlic sausage, 14c; dried beef, inside, 22c; knuckles, 24c.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—light, 12½c; heavy and rough, 10@11c.
Calves—14@16c.
Spring Lambs—18@20c.
Fowls—Alive, 17c.
Broilers—22c@25c lb.
Ducks—Alive, 18c.
Ducklins, 20c lb.
Lambs—Yearlings, 17@18c; sheep, 12@14c.
Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 10@12c.
Heifers—11@12½c.
Bulls—10@11c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load in market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $23.00; No. 2, $22.00.
Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.05.
Oats—43c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street).

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.25; winter patents, $6.75@7.00 per bbl.; family flour, $6.00@6.25 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.
Mill feed (wholesale prices per ton)—Bran, $24.00@26.00; middlings, brown, $26.00@28.00; white middlings, $30.00@32.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $31.00@32.00; old process meal, $35.00@37.00; union grains, $32.00@35.00; alfalfa, chop, $32.00.
Cotton Seed Meal—$36.00@37.00.
Hay—Bale, $19.00@20.00.
Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.
Corn—Shelled, bu., 90@95c; ear corn, $1.10@1.15 per 100 lbs.
Oats—50@55c per bu.
Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.
Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl; Retsof packing, per ton; $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton.
Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $1.90@2.00; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.80 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 14c; green calf, No. 1, 26c; No. 2, 24c; kip, 22c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

Cotton.

New York, July 17.—Cotton futures opened steady; July, 12.90c; October, 13.08c; December, 13.26c; January, 13.31c; March, 13.51c.

Fears that the cotton crop had been injured by excessive rains and floods in parts of the eastern belt, in connection with uncertainty regarding the probable course of the West Indian storm, caused an active buying movement in the cotton market at the opening today. The tone was steady with first prices 5 to 10 points higher, which carried October up to 13.10c; December to 13.25c and January to 13.33c. Liverpool also showed considerable steadiness and was a leading buyer here. Contracts were very scarce in the local market and private cables indicated a similar condition in Liverpool with considerable nervousness among parties who were short. The strength of the stock market aided a bullish feeling here, but towards the end of the first half hour selling orders increased and with an absence of outside speculative interest the market eased off about 5 points from the highest.

Further declines around midday carried October as low as 13.06c, December to 13.22c and January to 13.28c, representing a loss of about 8 to 9 points from the early high levels. It was evident from the character of trading that damage stories were not fully believed and there was selling by Wall street and the south, together with scattered offerings from room traders.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, July 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,800; lower. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; strong; prime heavies, heavy mixed and mediums, $10.10@10.15; heavy yorkers, $10.05@10.15; light yorkers, $9.90@10.00; pigs, $9.75@9.90; roughs, $6.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; higher; top sheep, $8.10; top lambs, $10.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; lower; good to choice veals, $12.50.

New York Produce.

New York, July 18.—Flour, firm; spring patents, $5.65@5.95; winter patents, $5.30@5.55; winter straights, $5.10@5.20; Kansas straights, $5.35@5.50. Pork, firm; mess, $26.50@27.00; family, $28.00@28.50; short clear, $25.00@27.00. Beef, firm: mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard, steady; middle west, $13.35@13.45. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, quiet; price, $1.35; No. 1, $1.30; No. 2, $1.10@1.20; No. 3, 90@97½c; shipping, 75@85c. Hides, firm; Bogota, 32½@33c; Central America, 33c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 37c; seconds, 36c.

Butter steady; receipts, 10,237. Creamery, extras (92 score), 29c; creamery (higher scoring), 29½@30c; firsts, 27@28½c; seconds, 25@26½c. Eggs steady; receipts, 13,432. Fresh gathered, extra fine, 27½@28c; extra firsts, 26@27c; firsts, 24@25½c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 29@32c; nearby hennery browns, 29@30c. Cheese weaker; receipts, 3,648. State, fresh, specials, 15¼@15½c; do., average fancy, 15c. Dressed poultry firmer; broilers, 25@32c; fowls, 18½@22c; turkeys, 25c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, July 18.—Butter steady; creamery, 23½@27½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 13,623 cases; firsts, 22@22½c; ordinary firsts, 21@21½c; at mark, cases included, 18@22½c. Potatoes, lower; receipts, 45 cars; Virginia, barreled, $2.50@2.65; Virginia, bulk, 85@90c; Kansas, Missouri and Illinois Ohios, 75@85c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 17c; springs, 20@23c.

When the poultry yard is on low ground it is a good idea to place the coops on a platform. Then the chicks have some protection from heavy rains and from rats.

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Are you one of those who used "606" or "914" and found it a failure? Have you been to Hot Springs and returned uncured? Have you taken the Mercury and Potash treatment and are you still suffering? Have you suffered from Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Malaria, Chronic Constipation, Eczema, Catarrh, Liver or Stomach Trouble, Enlarged Glands in Neck or Groin, or Scrofula without being benefited by any treatment? If so, write for our 100-page book, FREE, showing how to obtain the results you are looking for. All correspondence confidential.
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The Weekly Blade Shopping Bureau, Toledo Ohio

ALLIES HAMMER TEUTONS' LINES EAST AND WEST

British Advance Again in Somme Drive, While Germans Retreat Before Russians.

London, July 17.—Sir Douglas Haig's advance against the German lines north of the Somme continues, and the Russians are keeping up their sledge-hammer blows along the Eastern front.

Second line positions northwest of Bazentin-la-Petit wood were wrested from the Germans in a British storm attack. The captured positions were over a front 1,500 yards. A German trench in the neighborhood of Pozieres also was taken. A strong position at Waterlot farm, east of Longueval, and the remaining strongholds of the Germans in Ovillers and La Boiselle also were occupied.

These attacks were carried out in a drenching rainstorm.

In an enormous cellar at Bezantin-le-Petit the British found several hundred wounded Germans who had taken refuge there. It was tragic business for the British litter bearers bringing them back through the German shell fire, which was meant for the British reserves and gun positions. There were cases where a litter bearer was wounded and put on a stretcher emptied when a wounded German on it had been killed by the same shell. The British persisted until all who had not received a final wound in transit were safe in the rear.

A captured record of a German battalion shows that 600 of its number were killed or wounded by the British shell fire in the bombardment before the attack began.

Kaiser on West Front.

The kaiser is now in the Somme sector, where he has received reports from the chief commander, visited hospitals, distributed iron crosses and made a number of speeches to cheer his men.

Paris today announces the first engagement of Russian troops in France with the Germans in the Champagne sector, where the Russians successfully defended their trenches last night, and then launched a counter assault. At the same time the French tell of the arrival of another contingent of Russians in France.

On the Verdun front, in the region of Fleury, the French have made further progress in their offensive operations.

There have been intense bombardments on the Somme front where the Germans have tried to hinder with their artillery the organization of new French positions around Biaches and hill No. 97.

Under a blanket of fog, says the French official statement, the Germans in the region south of the Somme hurled violent attacks against La Maissonette and the village of Biaches, recently captured by the French, and took those positions by surprise.

Lost and Regained.

The French, however, immediately launched a vigorous counter-attack and recaptured both places.

North of Chilly the Germans penetrated the first line trenches of the French, but later were ejected. Near Oulches, north of the river Aisne, the French stormed the German trenches and northeast of Verdun they made considerable progress to the west and south of Fleury.

"A withdrawal of German troops under Gen. von Lingingen, southwest of Lutsk to a point behind the river Lipa" is officially announced by Berlin.

The official admission by Berlin of that retreat coincides with the official Petrograd statement which says the Germans took the offensive in massed attacks in the vicinity of Lutsk, but by energetic counter attacks the Russians repulsed them and continued on the advance. The number of prisoners taken by the Russians on that section of the battle front yesterday was nearly 13,000. On many sectors on the lower Lipa the Russians overthrew the Teutons despite stubborn resistance, and the Germans retreated hastily, owing to the danger of being outflanked.

U-BOAT SINKS TWO SHIPS; CREWS SAVED

Scarborough, Eng., July 14.—The trawlers Florence and Dalhousia have been sunk by a German submarine. The crews were landed.

CONGRESS THREATENS TO AIR SCANDAL OF IMPURE ARMY FOODS

Washington, July 17.—A flood of complaints of the conditions under which the militiamen called out for Mexican service are working has deluged members of congress. The agitation threatens to precipitate another scandal similar to that of the "embalmed beef" scandal of Spanish-American war days.

Every mail brings letters complaining of the quality of food, shelter and equipment furnished the citizen soldiery. Many members of congress have sought to secure information as to these complaints by informal application to the war department.

Unless satisfactory explanations are soon forthcoming, various members threaten to force an investigation by a congressional committee.

The Charges.

Some of the complaints declare that the men on the border are eating meat that was put in the tins 10 or 15 years ago. Others assert meat has been issued in tins that have been in storage so long they have been rusted through.

Rep. Moore of Pennsylvania, declares that unless the war department reply disproves the charges, he will press his resolution for an investigation.

Secretary of War Baker has ordered a complete investigation.

The results of the investigation are to be made public probably in the shape of a report to congress. The investigation is to be completed as speedily as possible, it is stated, so that the truth or falsity of the reports may be directly ascertained. If conditions anywhere sustain the charges, the war department wants to know about it so the situation may be corrected.

Believe Charges Mostly False.

Preliminary reports have led the heads of the government to the belief that the charges, in most part, are false. It was learned that an official report of the food question, made by Gen. James Parker, in command of division headquarters at Brownsville, Tex., is to be made public.

In this report General Parker says that the distribution of food, both as to its character and the amount in connection with the mobilization of the state troops along the border, excelled anything in his long experience in the army.

Funston Denies Stories.

The rations being furnished the state troops are exactly the kind issued to the men in the regular army. There has been no complaint from the regulars, with close to 50,000 men in Mexico and along the Mexican border. On this score General Funston has reported to the war department as follows:

"The militiamen are receiving garrison rations furnished the regular army year in and year out. The complaints of the citizen soldiers are not well founded."

One unofficial report today was to the effect that affidavits are being prepared to show that a certain quantity of canned beef supplied some of the state troops along the border bore the label, "Manila, 1913." Secretary Baker said that neither he nor any officer of the war department had anything like confirmation of this report.

At the department it was stated every precaution was being taken to see that the troops were supplied with fresh, palatable and nourishing food. It was said that extra precautions were being taken, because of the difficulties, due to the extremely warm climate.

It was pointed out that, with something like 75,000 men in a climate where the temperature, at this season of the year, averages around 100 degrees during parts of the day, all official reports showed an unusually small degree of sickness and incapacity due to food or any other cause.

No Favorites!

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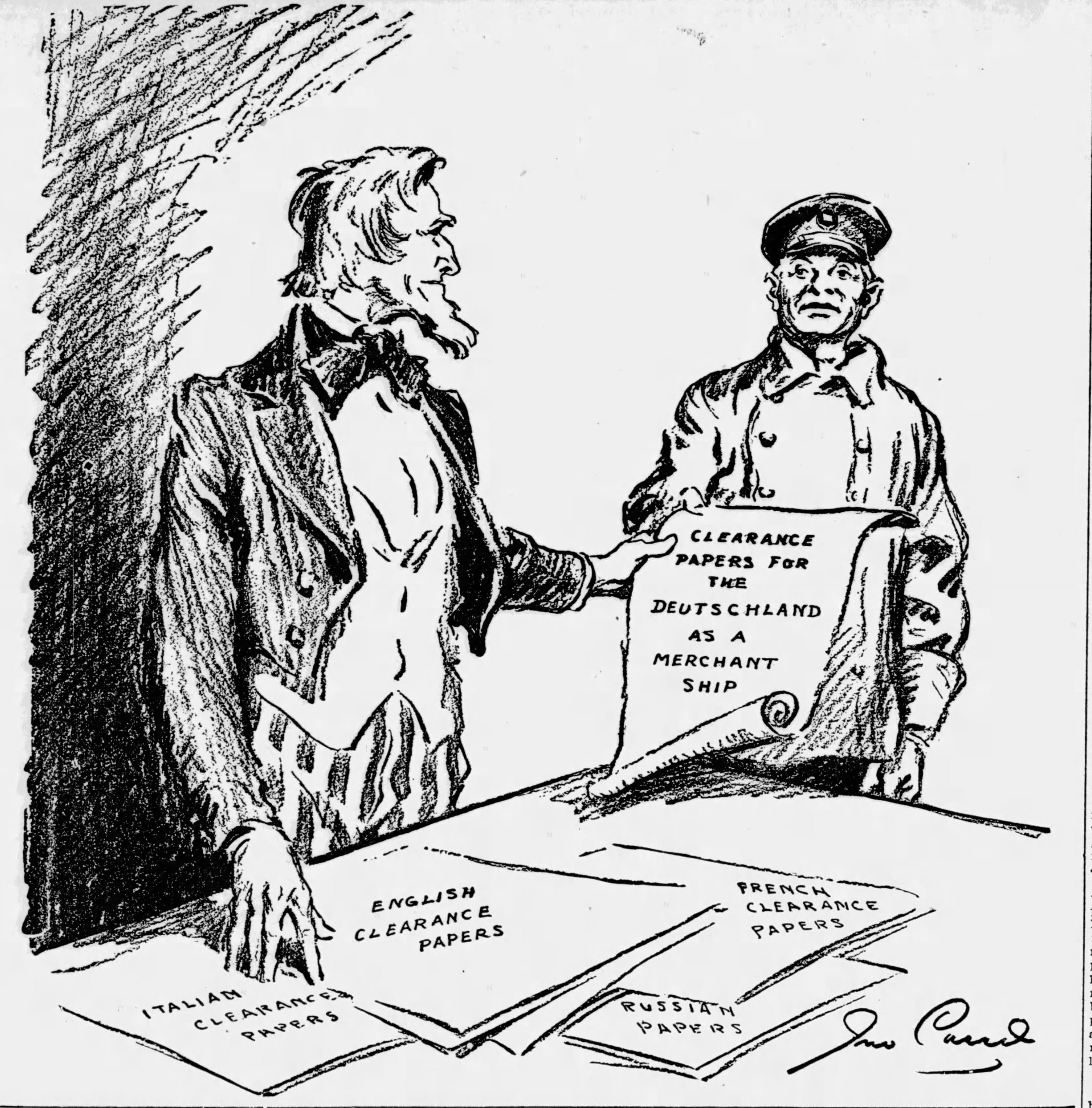
By J. H. Cassel



MANY MANUFACTURERS GRANT WAGE INCREASES

Iron and Steel Laborers Greatest Gainers.

Washington, July 14.—Many of the country's leading manufacturing industries have made substantial increases in their wage scales within the last year. An inquiry completed today by the department of labor shows the iron and steel industry many this was the second raise within a year. Total increases amounted to from 5 to 30 per cent.

In the boot and shoe industries increases were not general, but many individual factories raised wages. Northern cotton manufacturers generally increased the pay of their men, while southern mills generally did not. made the biggest increases. Most steel plants raised wages last May and for Silk and woolen establishments made raises, but hosiery concerns made few. There were no increases in the ready-made clothing industry and none in cigar manufacturing.

OBREGON SAYS U. S. SHIPS LEAVE MEXICO

Mexico City, July 17.—Minister of War Obregon announced yesterday that he had received information that America warships were withdrawing from Mexican ports and that only a few remain at the principal ports.

ALLIES TIGHTEN SCREWS ON FOE ON TWO FRONTS

Britons Push Their Advance Over 1,000-Yard Front at Ovillers, in Western Area.

London, July 18.—An advance for the British troops over a front of 1,000 yards in the sector of Orvillers (Somme front), was announced in the official report issued by the war office at noon.

Orvillers had been cleared of the last remnants of its German garrison on Sunday night and Monday morning, but in front of the village the Germans fought stubbornly.

The advance of the British in that district gives them control of a further section of the important Albert-Bapaume highway.

Orvillers lies on the northern side of the salient which the allies have thrust into the German line and strong pressure has been exerted there to push back the Germans and thus straighten out the English front.

There have been severe bombardments on the Somme front.

General Retreat in the East.

A Petrograd dispatch to the London Telegraph states that a general retreat of the Austro-German forces, on the eastern front, has commenced.

The Germans and Austro-Hungarians are laying waste the country and burning villages as they fall back.

Cossacks are leading the advance of the Russian troops through the southern ranges of the Carpathian mountains.

Northwest of Kimpolung pass, in southern Bukowina, Russian cavalry is advancing along the road between Kirlibaba and Maramos Sziget, says a press dispatch from the Russian front today. This information indicates that the Russians have advanced about 50 miles since the capture of Raduatz, pushing past the formidable barriers which had been strongly fortified by the Austro-Hungarians.

Pounding Von Linsengen.

(Maramaros Sziget is the capital of the Hungarian county of Maramaros. It dies on the Theiss river, at the western foot of the Carpathians, and is 250 miles east of Budapest.)

In Volhynia, the Russians are now pounding the new positions of General von Linsengen, south of the Lipa, where the Germans stopped to make a stand, after retreating across the river.

Germans Attack the French.

The expected counter attacks of the Germans, in efforts to recapture ground recently won by the allies in the Somme offensive, have materialized along the front occupied by the French south of the Somme. In an attack, last night, on the French lines, between La Maisonette and Biaches, the Germans succeeded in regaining territory along the canal, east of Biaches. Their assault on La Maisonette itself, a costly operation, was a failure, says this afternoon's Paris bulletin.

In the Verdun region there has been further activity. The French fire broke up a German raid on Hill 304, west of the Meuse, while grenade fighting, on the eastern bank of the river, resulted in advantage to the French, according to the Paris report.

DEMANDS U. S. ADOPT MINIMUM WAGE SCALE

Labor Group in House Opens Fight for Nolan Bill.

Washington, July 17.—The federal government today was confronted with a demand that it adopt the progressive minimum wage policy and lead the way for the establishment of that revolutionary plan in the industrial field of the country.

The labor group in the house opened a vigorous fight to secure the passage of the Nolan bill, prescribing a minimum wage of $3 a day, $90 a month, or $1,000 a year for all government employes.

The labor advocates sought to secure a two-thirds vote to suspend the rules and pass the measure.

The Nolan bill was recommended for passage by the house labor committee after extended hearings which established the fact that 105,053 government employes receive less than $2 a day.

MAY SHELVE POMERENE WITH PLACE ON BENCH

Democrats Want Him Out of Race for Senate.

Washington, July 18.—Growing evidences of Senator Pomerene's weakness as a candidate to succeed himself have thrown a scare into the Democratic managers and all sorts of bizarre proposals looking to relief are being discussed. Vance McCormick, the new national chairman, has been appealed to bring the warring Ohio factions together or to get Pomerene to retire from the contest for the nomination.

The latest suggestion was to let Pomerene be nominated and then have the President appoint him to a place on the federal bench in Cleveland, made vacant by Judge Clarke's promotion to the supreme court, and that Judson Harmon then be chosen to make the fight for the senate.

It's a perfectly good scheme, but Pomerene will not stand for it. "It is a space filler," he said. "I am a candidate for the United States senate and nothing else interests me."

U. S. BANKERS TO LEND FRANCE $100,000,000

New York, July 13.—Announcement will be made today of the terms on which an American banking group will advance $100,000,000 to France on three-year notes, to be secured by the deposit of bonds of neutral countries having a market value of $120,000,000.

It is expected that the notes will be issued by a new company to be known as the American Foreign Securities Corporation, which will have the privilege of converting the loan at maturity into twenty-year 5 per cent French bonds in lots of $20,000,000.

GEORGIA PROFESSOR HAS APPENDIX ON LEFT SIDE

Atlanta, Ga., July 17.—Professor Joseph Stewart, of the University of Georgia, who was recently operated on at the Davis-Fischer sanatorium, had his appendix removed from the left side. Years ago Professor Stewart was told that his heart was on the wrong side, and when the doctors looked for the cause of what seemed to be appendicitis, they found that his appendix was also transferred.

Dr. E. K. Boland, who performed the operation, had seen such a case before. Doctors say they occasionally find such cases.

SIR ROGER'S APPEAL LOSES

Casement Must Die Unless King George Interferes, Is Situation.

London, July 18.—The appeal of Sir Roger Casement from his conviction on the charge of high treason was dismissed in the criminal court of appeals today.

Casement must die unless King George intervenes in his behalf.

Arguments in behalf of the appellant were concluded this morning by Alexander Sullivan, K. C., chief of counsel for Casement.

A strong appeal was made for the convicted man, Mr. Sullivan citing many quotations from the ancient law to sustain his contentions.

The chief points advanced by the counsellor were not taken by the court and when the argument was in the court lost little time in handing down its decision.

When the proceedings were resumed, the courtroom was crowded, the spectators listening with the deepest interest to the learned address of Casement's counsel.

In the continuation of his speech, Mr. Sullivan argued that the offense charged under the statute under which the indictment was drawn could not exist because it was committed outside of the realm of the king's dominions.

Mr. Sullivan concluded his address at noon and immediately the judges retired. Within a few minutes, they returned to the bench and the court proceeded to deliver its judgment without calling upon the crown to reply.

Casement, who was found guilty on June 29, was sentenced to death by hanging. The appeal was not directed against the death sentence, however, but against the conviction, and was based on legal points.

SAY RUSS LOSE 263,000 MEN

Berlin, July 17.—"According to official Petrograd reports," said an item issued by the Overseas News agency, "from the beginning of the Russian offensive until July 1, the Russians suffered a loss in killed of 14,900 officers, among whom were 17 generals and 29 regimental commanders and 248,000 men."

BLAST MOUNTAIN, BURY AUSTRIANS

Rome, July 14.—Via London.—The summit of Castelletto, in the Tofna region, has been blown up by the Italians, the entire Austrian force there being buried in the wreckage, the war office announced today.

VOLUNTEER DIVISION PLAN ABANDONED BY ROOSEVELT

New York, July 15.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt has abandoned, for the present at least, his plan to raise a division of volunteer troops, according to an announcement yesterday by Regis H. Post, former governor of Porto Rico, who has had charge of recruiting. Mr. Post said the plan had been dropped, as war now seems unlikely.

KAISER ANGERED OVER LUSITANIA

Called Von Tirpitz at Once and Upbraided Him for Sinking Ship.

Amsterdam, July 14.—"Get Tirpitz on the telephone at once."

It was Emperor William who gave this curt command to his personal adjutant a few minutes after he had been informed of the sinking of the Lusitania, May 7, 1915. Shortly after the adjutant reported Grand Admiral von Tirpitz was at the phone.

The emperor hastened to the telephone which runs directly from his headquarters to the office of the former minister of marine in Kiel. At the other end was the man who had planned and ordered the destruction of the Lusitania.

"My God! what have you done? Is it true?"

Kaiser Was Overcome.

What the grand admiral answered is not known. It is known that the kaiser, after listening only a few seconds to the voice at the other end, abruptly hung up the receiver, sank back in his chair as if stricken by a thunderbolt and exclaimed several times in succession, in a voice that seemed to gasp for breath:

"My God! My God! that I did not intend."

The Sun News service correspondent, who learned this from an absolutely authentic source in Berlin two days ago, hastened here to send the story by mail, hoping that in the manner arranged, it would escape the British censor.

Shortly after the telephone conversation the kaiser, according to the correspondent's informant, summoned Von Tirpitz for an interview. This interview lasted three hours. In its first stages, it is asserted the emperor showered Von Tirpitz with bitter reproaches. Gradually, however, the marine minister succeeded in convincing the kaiser of the plausibility of his plea of justification, which was based solely upon the argument that "No living man could foresee that a ship like the Lusitania could sink in the short time it did."

The admiral is said to have assured the emperor with the utmost emphasis that it was not for a moment his plan to sink the Lusitania "Mit mann and maus," (with men and mice), as a popular German phrase puts it, and that he had been absolutely certain the Lusitania would remain afloat at least an hour after being hit by the torpedo. Only the presence of ammunition, Von Tirpitz asserted, could bring about the terrific explosion that caused the big liner's sinking in such a brief period.

Separate in Harmony.

The two finally parted in evident harmony, the kaiser shaking hands with the admiral. The emperor's parting words are said to have been:

"Such a thing must never, never happen again."

Von Tirpitz's shelving was later effect, it is generally said in Germany, to conform to the United States demand for Germany's official disavowal of the acts that led to the various submarine crises. Some say that President Wilson, through Ambassador Gerard, insisted upon Von Tirpitz's dismissal as the fundamental condition for a continuance of diplomatic negotiations.

For three days after the Lusitania was sunk the kaiser was sullen and melancholy. He scarcely touched his meals and for weeks showed evidences of deep sorrow. Men close to him have been heard to say that nothing in the whole war has affected the emperor so deeply, as did the Lusitania's destruction because of the loss of American life.

RALLY TO VILLA AFTER VICTORIES

Mexican Bands Reported Marching on Chihuahua to Enthrone Leader.

El Paso, July 17.—"Pancho" Villa's new outlaw hordes, inflamed by their defeat of the Carranza army and the promise of fighting the hated "gringo," are reported marching to Chihuahua City to enthrone their leader. From Chihuahua City, the scene of his early triumph when he first changed his title from bandit to patriot, Villa hopes to deliver the final crushing blows that will force Don Venustiano Carranza out of Mexico. This accomplished, he plans to begin the rule of Mexico with iron laws. Chief among the pledges of his prospective government will be unceasing warfare on Americans.

News of Villa's latest triumphs and his move toward Chihuahua City was brought to the border today by refugees from that section of the country.

Gen. Trevino's attitude, now that he has forced the first chief and his war minister to back down in their plans to depose him as ruler of the forces in the north, is a matter of conjecture. But his first victory over his superiors and the fact that he has an army of 30,000 men at his back cannot but have their effect on his plans.

At every engagement, Villa's commanders have flung superior numbers against the de facto government followers. Every force sent to disperse the banit army has been hurled back. Trainloads of wounded were brought into Chihuahua City while rail communication still was possible. New Villa is reported to have divided the Carranza forces completely. This severs the Carranza army of the north from its supply base.

Villa himself is reported at Cerro Gordo, 50 miles below Parral. He has planned a furious driving campaign to regain his power in Mexico and is spurring his peon followers into action as only "Pancho" Villa has been able to inspire the Mexicans.

Between battles he is sending out great raiding parties, who are devastating the country, confiscating supplies and impressing peons as soldiers. This system is a very simple one. The subject is given his choice between joining or having his ears sliced.

With the appearance of Villa's army in the hills south of Chihuahua City, it is predicted that the Villista population will rise and harrass the defending forces with an attack from within.

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RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accetped for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Terms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, Conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age; booklet free. Address K-146, care Weekly Blade.

I made $50,000 in five years with a mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, box 668, Lockport, N.Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain clothes seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing; no triflers wanted; samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rehoboth, Del.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

SALESMEN.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay, no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address, R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Hill Co., Chicago. References: Any bank or express company.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug, general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Canfield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS.

Patents advertised free in Popular Mechanics Magazine if secured through our credit system. Send sketch of invention, Free Search, 100-page book free, Waters Co., 4318 Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407-29 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Oil. $10 invested with us has made others $300 in less than six months. Let us send you our magazine, "Profitable Investments," six months free, which tells how to make your money make you independent. The Hoffman Co., 407 Fannin Street, Houston, Texas.

HELP WANTED.

Notice—Notice—15,000 men and women wanted this year for U. S. government life jobs. $65.00 to $150.00 month. Vacations with pay. Short hours. "Pull" unnecessary. You write immediately for free list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. M-81, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash. D. C.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—Have 4,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent, List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.

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FOR SALE— FARMS

$600 Down Secures Fruit Farm Overlooking Beautiful Lake

43 acres, no rocks; 300 bearing peaches, 80 apples, pears, plums. 5-rm. house, 2 barns, poultry house. To settle quickly, low price $1,200; growing crops of corn, tomatoes, etc., included. For details see page 21, "Strout's Big Bunch of Farm Bargains," just out. Write today for your free copy. It describes hundreds in a dozen states; many with crops, stock and tools included. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York.

Overland Free

NEW 1917 MODEL FREIGHT PREPAID

You can become the owner of this new 1917 Overland without cost, as a reward for a few weeks' spare time work in your own community. Write today for information. Address C.F.ALDRICH, Mgr, St.Paul, Minn.

LLOYD-GEORGE IS OPTIMISTIC

Teuton Attack Smashed and Initiative Taken From Them, He Says.

London, July 14. — David Lloyd-George, British minister of war, presiding at an entente allied conference on equipment, declared that the combined offensive of the allies had wrenched the initiative from the Germans, never, he trusted, to return.

"We have crossed the watershed," he said, "and now victory is beginning to flow in our direction. This change is due to the improvement in our equipment."

Fortunes of Allies Change.

"Since our last munitions conference," Mr. Lloyd-George said, "there has been a considerable change in the fortunes of the allies. On that date the great Champagne offensive in the west had just failed to attain its objective and the French and British armies had sustained heavy losses without the achievement of any particular success. In the east the enemy had pressed the gallant armies of Russia back some hundred miles, and the Balkans had just been overrun by the central powers.

"The overwhelming victories since won by the valiant soldiers of Russia have struck terror into the hearts of our foes, and these, coupled with the immortal defense of Verdun by our indomitable French comrades and the brave resistance of the Italians against overwhelming odds in the southern Alps, have changed the whole complexion of the landscape.

"Why have our prospects improved? The answer is, the equipment of our armies has improved enormously and is continuing to improve.

Many Men Needed for Navy.

"The British navy until recently has absorbed more than half the metal workers of this country. The task of building new ships and repairing the old ones for the gigantic navy and fitting and equipping them occupied the energies of a million men.

"Every month we are turning out hundreds of guns and howitzers, light, medium and heavy. Our heavy guns are rolling in at a great rate, and we are turning out nearly twice as much ammunition in a single week—and, what is more, nearly three times as much heavy shell—as we fired for the great offensive in September, although the ammunition we expended in that battle was the result of many weary weeks' accumulation.

"The new factories and workshops we set up have not yet attained one-third their full capacity, but their output is now increasing with great rapidity. Our main difficulties in organization, construction, equipment, labor supply and readjustment have been solved. If officials, employers and workmen keep at it with the same zeal and assiduity as they have hitherto employed, our supplies will soon be overwhelming.'

HUGHES IS UNCONCERNED BY NEW JERSEY ACTION

Convinced He Will Receive Support of Progressives.

Bridgehampton, L. I., July 17.—The refusal of the Progressive state committee of New Jersey to indorse Hughes, and the call issued by John M. Parker of Louisiana for a meeting of Progressives at Chicago on Aug. 5, to consider the advisability of placing a third ticket in the field, did not cause any great disturbance in the Hughes camp today.

Mr. Hughes is convinced that he will receive the support of the rank and file of the Progressives, regardless of any action which leaders may take.

RUSS SUCCESSES FORCE AUSTRIAN ARMY SHAKEUP

Move in Germany to Make Hindenburg Supreme.

Berlin, July 17.—According to private advices from Vienna, important changes have taken place in the Autsro-Hungarian army, and others in high places are pending. As a result of the Russian defensive something akin to a shakeup may take place.

In Germany there is a strong movement on that Marshal von Hindenburg be placed in command of the entire eastern front, including the Austro-Hungarian armies.

ROOSEVELT SAYS MOOSE QUIT HIM

Colonel Declares He Stuck Until Seven-eighths of Party Deserted.

Detroit, July 14.—Theodore Roosevelt has written a letter to W. H. Hill of Detroit in which he says that it was not he that deserted the national Progressive party, but that the national Progressive party deserted him.

Mr. Hill now is in hearty accord with the colonel that the right thing to do now is to support Hughes and Fairbanks. The following letter from Mr. Hill to the colonel and the colonel's reply explain themselves:

"At a conference of Michigan national Progressives at Jackson shortly after the Chicago convention, some gentlemen took occasion to make some very sarcastic speeches reflecting upon your honor and that of many of our leaders.

Critics in Minority.

"As the sensational speeches were published, and not the others, I feel that you should know that the criticisms of you at the conference were the sentiments, in my judgment, of a very small percentage of the Progressives of Michigan and of those present.

"In justice to our national committeeman, Mr. Pope, I can say that he defended you. While at the time we received your declination it wounded me deeply, I feel, owing to all the circumstances, that you had taken the right course. I still believe it was the only course to take.

"I took occasion at the conference to say that I felt that we should put our personal desires to one side for the benefit of our country, as Douglas did after his hot contest with Lincoln for United States senator for Illinois."

Here Is Colonel's Letter.

Here is what the colonel wrote to Mr. Hill:

"That's a mighty nice letter of yours, straightforward and manly. I am very glad you feel that I took the right course. As Raymond Robins said, it was not I who deserted the Progressive party it was the Progressive party that deserted us. In New York state, for instance, I continued to fight hard up to the time that seven-eighths of our party left us. It then became impossible for me to accomplish anything.

"It is just as you say about Douglas. He did his best against Lincoln in the fight for senator, and when the issue was between Lincoln and secession, he did everything he could for Lincoln. Lincoln himself showed the same spirit that we are showing when he supported Trumbull for senator after he, himself, had been deprived of the nomination and election which the bulk of the anti-Democratic men wanted him to have."

U. S. AGAIN ORDERS GEN. CASTRO DEPORTED

New York, July 17.—General Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, and his wife, who arrived here Saturday from Port of Spain, Trinidad, on the steamship Vauban, were ordered deported from the United States by a special board of inquiry at the Ellis island immigration station yesterday.

General and Mrs. Castro, who had been permitted to spend last night on board the Vauban, now are detained at Ellis Island.